The Centre Reporter.

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THE CENTRE REPORTER

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The miners and operators of Western Pennsylvania and Ohio have split over the 8-hour question and the indications are all in favor of a general strike on the 1st of May. This is to be deeply regretted because it will result in great injury to both sides.

The farmer's plough is taxed by the new revenue bill. It comes under the head of machinery. The carpenter's hammer, the blacksmith's anvil, the shoemaker's awl, the printer's stick, the cigarmaker's knife, the machinist's lathe, the barber's razor—all liable to tax, and all rated as machinery.

Judge Henderson, of Crawford county, has decided that persons or firms having deposits in the Delamater bank when it failed can use them as a set-off to notes owing by them to the bank, whether such notes were in the bank at the time of the failure or had been rediscounted by another bank. The judge also decided in effect that the individual deposits of a member of a firm are a set-off against a note of the firm held by the bank.

Shameiken, the man who was arrested on Monday on suspicion to make an attempt on the Czar's life, belonged to the Scaevola Club of Kharkoff, the members of which are bound by oath to make continual efforts to murder the Czar. Most of the members of the club have since been arrested. A number of students have also been arrested at Kharkoff. It is feared that riots will break out at the university there.

Every day there are reports of suicides due to grip, or at least that insidious disease is compelled to shoulder the responsibility. It seems as if sickness of this sort has some sort of peculiar effect on the brain, which leads the victim to seek self-destruction. It is apparently as hard to explain the action and reaction as it is to find a specific for the disease. Physicians and scientists may well turn their attention to its study, since it is taking so many lives directly and indirectly. While doctors wrangling over consumption cures men are dying of an ailment seemingly and yet baffling.

The order issued by Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, forbidding Sunday funerals among Catholics, may at first blush appear arbitrary, and an interference with private rights, but it will in all probability result in doing away with what has come to be recognized as a positive evil among certain classes within the fold of the church named. It is aimed specially at the rivalry which has grown up as to which family can make the greatest display of carriages at a funeral, and Sunday was the day best suited for such displays. In this view the Archbishop's order is commendable, though in certain cases it may work to the injury of individuals.

The Philadelphia *Press* says this of the tax bill: "The bill, if passed, will bring odium and ridicule unstinted on those who are responsible for it. It will set the whole State in practical rebellion when the attempt is made to enforce it. It will not only not benefit the farmers but will bring the legislative pretensions of their leaders into general disfavor and contempt even among the farmers themselves. The measure is certain, if passed, to plague and disappoint its inventors and work enormous mischief to the state at large before another Legislature can repeal it. If the Senate does its plain duty it will kill this tax bill without further parley."

From Washington come further particulars of the scheme to organize a new Blaine boom are leaking out, and they are more than interesting. The latest hints from the men who are working up the scheme indicate that Blaine's retirement from the cabinet next fall is part of the program. The purpose is to have Mr. Blaine's retirement from official life take place after the political effect of the President's tour in the South and West has worn off in those sections. Then Mr. Blaine's friends desire to take him over about the same route, though a more extensive one. The contemplated Blaine tour will comprise 10,000 miles of travel, as against the 6,000 embraced in the Harrison itinerary. The object is to bring the Western farmers as much as possible in contact personally with the man who has been endeavoring to get a foreign market for their "barrel of pork" and "bushel of wheat."

Such a tour coupled with his retirement from the cabinet, would of course be a sufficiently plain avowal on the part of Mr. Blaine that he had entered the contest for the next Republican nomination for the presidency.

McKinley Times.

In all the Northern States from the Mississippi to the Atlantic coast we have every day reports of industrial disturbances, strikes and lockouts. This is not exactly what was promised as the outcome of the McKinley tariff by its advocates. The tendency of wages seems to be downward, and that there is reason for it is shown in the suspension of many manufacturing establishments. When mills, furnaces and mines are running to their full limit labor is in demand and wages go up. The reverse conditions hold when industries are drawing in or suspending. Last month the product of the bituminous furnaces fell to 66,300 tons of pig iron, and of the anthracite furnaces to 36,600; only 94 coke furnaces were in blast and 151 idle. The product of the month was the lowest for a long time, and but little more than half the average during 1890.

A cry comes out of New England of the disastrous effects of the McKinley law on its iron and steele industries. The New Haven rolling mill, failing in an attempted reduction of wages, shut down indefinitely on Wednesday. The officers of the company say it is due to the high prices of raw material, and they would not have been able to run had the men accepted the reduced wages. The superintendent of the company in a published interview says: "In a very short time all of the New England rolling mills will be closed and their owners driven out of business by the high taxes on raw material and the competition from Pennsylvania and the West." In no part of the Union is there a greater revolution in progress on the tariff question than in New England.

According to *Bradstreet's* the number of failures in the United States during the first quarter of the current year was 3,401, against 3,325. The number has been exceeded only twice during the first quarter in eleven years—in 1889, when the number was 3,569, and in 1885, when it was 4,050. In point of liabilities the comparison is less favorable than in point of numbers. The amount of liabilities for the quarter was $44,348,783, against $33,814,301 last year—an increase of about 33 per cent. The nearest approach in eleven years to this year's total was $42,232,535 in 1883.

Nor are national finances in an encouraging condition. Secretary Foster reports the surplus has virtually disappeared under the extravagance of the Harrison-Reed congress. A big deficit stares the treasury in the face the next fiscal year.

The Tax Bill.

The tax-bill now before the senate, is moving slowly, owing to features in it that look very odious as the bill is being scanned. It has provisions that are right and which should be enacted to relieve the farming and the laboring classes as far as possible. But there are items in it that will bring curses from every farmer, mechanic and business man in the state, if enacted into law—these were placed there in ignorance, by some one who does not understand taxation, and was guided by a delusive notion upon the matter of taxation. The bill in its original shape would be a curse to the farmer and make him be the first to cry for its repeal if it were, or could be, enforced. The people want a just system of taxation, and it requires clear heads of honest purpose to draft it, not an ignoramus.

There must be legislation that will benefit the farming class, their complaint is just, but this measure has features about it that would only put the farmer deeper in the mire.

The supreme court of Indiana has affirmed a point in railroad law that is of importance in all agricultural communities. A farmer's cow strayed upon a railroad track and was killed by a train. The farmer sued the company for the value of the cow and the company sued him for damages to its engine. The company maintained that its could not prevent cows from straying upon its many miles of track, but that the farmer could and should. The supreme court decided that it was as much the farmer's business to prevent his cows from straying upon the railroad track as it was the company's business to keep it engines out of the farmer's pasture lots. Consequently the farmer will pay for the damages to the engine, and the company will not pay for the cow. The effect of this decision, says the Harrisburg *Patriot* will be to wipe away all damages for the killing of cows or other domestic animals that may stray upon railroad tracks and will induce farmers to take better care of their stock. Many a train has been brought to a stop while the engineer and fireman pelted herds of cows with coal to drive them from the track, and more than one train has been derailed by striking a cow. The Indiana decision will make these incidents only a memory.

If you do not approve of the new tax bill write Senator Meek and ask him to vote against it.

Rejected Immigrants.

Our new immigration laws will do us little good if we continue to endure the defiant attempts of the steamship lines to unload their human refuse in the country and leave it here. Alreayd these steamship companies have begun to use their influence on Colonel Weber, the superintendent of immigration at New York, in order that he may take charge of rejected immigrants during their stay in that port.

The new law has definitely laid the burden of selecting suitable immigrants on the steamship companies. Not only are the masters of vessels carrying immigrants liable for the cost of their maintenance and return passage in case of rejection, but in case any undesirable immigrant should escape from the master's custody, or if the master should refuse to receive back any undesirable immigrant who has by any means gotten free, he is liable to a fine of $300 for each offense.

This law, if promptly put into effect, ought to check in great measure the landing of undesirable immigrants upon our shores, so far as those brought directly to the United States are concerned. The great difficultry will be to reach those who may come into the country by way of Canada. Many of them will be enabled to cross the border in spite of the utmost watchfulness of the customs officers. The new law will also put a premium upon the smuggling of the undesirable immigrants into this country.

The Iniziative, of the Florio line, has lately been an offender against the law. Colonel Weber returned to the ship a number of Italian immigrant s who came within the prohibition of the law. The agent of the law allowed three of these men to escape and then protested that the others must be relanded "because the ship would not return to Italy." The steamship Burgundia is another and worse offender. She landed twenty-four diseased, incapable and undesirable Italian immigrants, and they were sent back to the ship, whence twenty-one of them escaped. Having in this manner shown her respect for our laws the Burgundia obligingly sailed away, and when she returns the matter will have been forgotten.

The law violated by the officers of these steamships was designed to protect us against the importation of cripples beggars, criminals and persons having contagious or loathsome diseases. Steamship companies do business for profit and will take the money of diseased, paralytic and criminal immigrants just as quickly as that of healthy and law abiding men and run the risk of landing them. In case of detection a protest by the company against the enforcement of the law on the plea of "menace to the ocean carrying trade, &c.," has usually been effective and the treasury department has allowed immigrants to land. Now it is time for the people to protest and punish the steamship companies. They know the law and the penalties for its infraction well enough, and the companies should be made to suffer every time they unload their human trash upon our shores.—*Patriot*.

A project is on foot to build a continental railway to South America. The steamship Newport, of the Pacific Mail Line, which sailed for Central America, had among other passengers the surveying party of American engineers who go to demonstrate the feasibility of the railway that is proposed to connect the United States with the South and Central American republics. The party comprised W. F. Shunk, of Pittsburg, chief director; J. I. Miller, and his assistants, numbering W. D. Kelley, of New York; W. L. Wilson, of Elkton, Md.; J. D. Foster, Harrisburg; D. M. Martinez and Dr. C. W. Rush of the United States navy; Thomas F. Dempsy, of Philadelphia, formerly of the Union Pacific railroad; Joseph Parker, of Harrisburg, and engineers O'Connell, Burgess and Surgeon Ogden, all of the United States navy. The party will be gone two years, and each member of it has signed a contract binding himself to the performance of his duties for a period of not less than one year.

The withdrawel of the Eighteenth Regiment from the coke region may be accepted as an indication that the labor troubles in that locality are in process of adjustment. It is to be presumed that the State authorities understand the situation and are satisfied that no further rioting is to be apprehended, or at least none that the single regiment left on the ground will not fully be able to quell.

In point of fact the troops have had nothing to do since they reached the disturbed district. The outbreak had been quelled by the Sheriff's deputies before the military were ordered out. But it is possible that the presence of the soldiers prevented other outbreaks on the part of the strikers and it was doubtless a wise move for the Governor to take this precaution to insure good order.

Cost of The Coming Strike.

The coal operators profess not to fear the miners' strike on May 1, and have been doing some figuring since the abrupt adjournment of the Conference. Counting only the miners, 150,000 men will be affected. J. Morton Hall, one of the secretaries of the Conference, said that the operators felt themselves under no haste to consider the eight-hour question, because of the miners' inability to support a strike. Mr. Hall has figured that 150,000 miners would need at least fifty cents a day to support themselves and families, or $450,000 a week. That it would be necessary to continue the strike for two months at least before the operators would be compelled to yield. The present stock in the market would easily supply the demand that long. For the men to hold out two months would require for the miners alone over $3,000,000, exclusive of officers' salaries.

Mr. Hall further said that by the laws of the Federation of Labor in cases of this kind a weekly assessment of 2 cents per capita is levied on the entire membership. Mr. Hall said: "Mr. Gompers claims a membership of 750,000. Allowing him more, for the sake of convenient calculation, the miners would have a fund of $20.000 weekly from the Federation. The Knights of Labor could not more than equal this amount. This would give the miners $40.000 to meet demands of $75.000 a week.

The Commonweath of Australia is destined, there is little doubt, to hold the same relation to the South Pacific division of the globe as an English speaking political power that the United States does to the Western hemisphere. Its territorial area is about 3,000,000 square miles, or nearly the same as the United States exclusive of Alaska.

A Federation convention is now in session at Sydney, in New South Wales, and has well advanced the work of uniting the Australian colonies in a Federal form of government, resembling in all important respects, save one, the American Union. This exception relates to the executive power. The chief of state will be appointed by the British crown, and the principle of ministerial responsibility in administration will hold as in England and Canada. There is to be a senate having a territorial basis and a continuous existence; the members are elected for years, one-half retiring every three years. The membership of the house is based on population and universal suffrage; the term is for three years. There is a cabinet of seven members, who may sit in either house.

A fountain has been discovered in the African desert. A dispatch from Oran says an enormous reservoir of water 120 feet below the surface has been discovered at El-Golea, a small caravan station in the midst of the Sahara desert. The reservoir was discovered while a number of workmen were engaged in sinking a well at El-Golea. The shaft sunk already gives 40 gallons of good, clear water per minute, and it is expected this amount can readily be increased should it be found necessary.

The discovery is of the highest importance, and will undoubtedly tend to develop the caravan trade of El-Golea, one of the stopping places in the Sahara desert of caravans which travel across that region. This is the first time water has been found at so slight a depth in the Sahara.

Sixty-three Cents a Cuss.

General G. W. Stroh, who has just retired from the office of Mayor of Sunbury was arrested and brought before Squire Weaver on Monday, on the charge of swearing twenty-seven times. The 'Squire fined sixty-three cents per oath, or, with cost $20 in all.

The ex-mayor had a law suit last week in regard to the rent of a piece of ground before the same 'Squire and while there got into a controversy with the prosecutor, at which time the oaths were uttered.

Jacob Bartholmew, a personal and political enemy, was in the office at the time, made memoranda of the oaths, and brought the suit, which created much amusement and excitement.

La Grippe again.

During the epidemic of La Grippe last season Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, & Coughs and Colds, proved to be the best remedy. Reports from the many who used it confirm this statement. They were not only quickly relieved, but the disease left on bad after results. We ask you to give these results, or the purchase price will be refunded. It has no equal in La Grippe, or any Throat, Chest or Lung Trouble. Trial bottle free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store. Large bottle 50c. and $1.00.

Woodland Coal.

Two car loads Woodland coal just received, at Kurtz & Son's mill.

Death From Eating Wild Parsnips.

Howard Kauffman, the youngest son of Samuel Kauffman, an engineer on the Lewistown Division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, at Sunbury, died in extreme agony, on Monday evening at 7.30, from the effects of having eaten "wild parsnips,' a poisonous root. Young Kauffman, in' company with several other boys, in the afternoon, had strolled out to the old fair grounds to explore the place, and in walking around they found a marshy spot, wherein grew some weeds that looked like artichokes. Kauffman pulled one up and swallowed a bite. The other boys merely tasted the weed and then spit it out. After Kauffman went home, he became violently sick with convulsions, and despite the skilful efforts of Drs. Shindel and Drumheller, to save his life, his tortuous agony was ended by his death at the above stated time. This young man was a member of the graduation class of '91, of the Sunbury High School, and was only eighteen years of age.—*North'd Press*.

A Sensible Woman.

"Turn that wrapping the other side out," said a lady in a dry goods store recently, as the clerk was putting up her purchase in wrapping paper. "I don't want to be a walking advertisement for your store. I read the papers, as all intelligent people should and I think that in them is the place to advertise your business, instead of asking your customers to carry your sign around with each purchase of goods. Tell the people through the papers what you have to sell and how you sell it." This suggestion voices the sentiment of the ladies, and they it is who read the advertisements and buy the bulk of the goods sold by retailers.

Nearly a Blaze.

Early on Wednesday morning, Samuel Rowe, the tanner, living at the upper end of town, heard a commotion out in his stable and he got out to investigate. He found his horse down and fast in the stall, put Samuel was unable to get him up alone. He hung his lantern on a pin and started for assistance. While he was gone, the horse in its struggles to rise, knocked the lantern off the pin, the oil running out and setting the straw on fire. He luckily noticed the light and hurried back to the stable and smothered the blaze with a blanket. Had he been thirty seconds later the flames would have been beyond control.

An Offer.

If you want a good illustrated agricultural paper, you can have *American Farmer*, free one year, by sending us a new name for the REPORTER for six months, with 75 cents cash. Or for one new name, 1 year to REPORTER and $1.50, we will give two copies of the *American Farmer* 1 year free, on for yourself and one for the new subscriber.

Report soon, as this liveral offer is good only for a short time. tf

Marriage Licenses.

Following is the list of marriage licenses issued during the past week from the register's office Bellefonte:

Geo. H. Barnes and Hannah K. Gault, both of Bellefonte.

Miles P. Heaton, of Marsh Creek and Arvilla Stine, of Bellefonte.

John E. Bollinger, of Ashville, and Ruth E. Squire, of Philipsburg, Pa.

Down with the Grip

Centre Hall has not escaped the ravages of the grip and quite a number of its citizens are numbered among its victims. Among those who are disabled are, Master John Miller; Miss Kate Dale; Mr. Harry Kreamer; Mrs. Julian Fleming; Mrs. Sallie Kline; Miss Lizzie Runkle; and several others whom we are unable to recall at present.

They Go to Clinton County.

Many Centre county young folks, with a desire to marry, go to Lock Haven for their marriage licenses, owing, it is said, to the fact that the papers in Centre county publish the list of applicants when a license has been granted, and owing to their timidness they go where the papers do not publish the names.

Made a Confession.

Dave Nicely, who was executed last Thursday at Somerset, for the murder of farmer Umberger, left a confession in which he states that he was present at the time of the killing, but did not fire the fatal shots. All speculations are now set at rest concerning the guilt of the boys.

Look Out for Him.

And now comes the Canada thistle swindler with the statement that he is a government agent and sells a thistle exterminator for three dollafs and fifty cents per bottle. Farmers are warned against him.

Additional Locals.

——Thomas Frank is the new landlord in Aaronsburg hotel.

——Ye editor had 50 speckled beauties in his basket, at 3 p. m., on 15.

——Our patron, V. Breon, has left Millheim and gone to Loganton.

——Many were out fishing yesterday, but near all had the fisherman's luck.

——Prof. Neff's select school at Spring Mills opened with a large attendance.

—Mrs. Sarah King, of Aaronsburg, accidentally had a rib broken the other day.

——F. M. Burkholder, the hustling implement dealer of Centre Hill, dropped in to see us on Saturday.

——Our merchants will soon depart for eastern markets to lay in their stock of spring and summer merchandise.

——Boozer Bros. have removed their harness rooms from Dinges' building to store room in the hotel building.

——Many farmers the past week began their spring plowing, and say they find the ground in excellent condition.

——George Ocker has erected a handsome ornamental fence in front of his property, and is a great improvement.

——Mr. Frain, former landlord of the Millheim hotel, is now landlord of the Crawford house, Willimsport.

——Samuel Wilson, a resident of State College, died on Wednesday morning, of diabetis, after a lingering illness.

——S. H. Weaver, of Oak Hall, was taken ill very suddenly and is in a critical condition, his trouble is pneumonia.

——Rev. Baskerville is attending the sessions of the Huntingdon Presbytery which met at Philipsburg on Tuesday, 14th inst.

—— At Millheim, on Sunday afternoon, Flora, the 13-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Noah Stover, died of inflammatory rheumatism.

——The Bellefonte papers are rejoicing over the starting up of the two large iron works. They will give employment to over one thousand men.

——Dr. H. C. Holloway, of Allegheny, has declined the call tendered him by the Lutheran congregation of Mifflintown, to become their pastor.

——Large loads of prop timber are being hauled to the station from the mountain above town, and a great amount of lumber is being shipped.

——Monday seemed the opening of summer. The sun was warm, sky bright, mud drying up and millions of little flies filled the air in the afternoon.

——A daughter of John Wagner, near Aaronsburg, aged about 2 years, had an eye amputated recently, from the effects of which she died the other day.

Spring Mills is to have a new Reformed church. We also learn that the Lutherans of that place are about to organize a congregation, which may also mean a new church.

——Do you want to secure genuine bargains in clothing and gent's furnishing goods? Lewins, at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, can save you considerable money.

——The select schools opened on Monday morning with Prof. Rothrock and Maggie Hannah as teachers. They are both largely attended and quite a number from other places are in attendance.

——Merchant Chas. Long, of Spring Mills; has gone to the eastern cities, and next week his bargain store will have piles of goods, latest styles, lowest prices, any thing you want, with the politest attention thrown in.

— A full line of spring clothing has been received at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte, and can be purchased at very low prices. One of the best cutters is in the employ of Lewins and a perfect fit guaranteed.

——An eastern agency advertised to send "150 articles of everyday convenience about the household,, for the sum of 30 cents. It takes just that many pins to answer the demands of the advertisement and justly capture the thirty cents.

——Mr. Henry Wian died on Sunday at the residence of his brother Daniel in Spring twp., where he had gone to visit about eight weeks ago and became ill with consumption. He was about 48 years of age and was a resident of Bald Eagle Valley. The interment occured on Tuesday at Pleasant Gap.

——Reported on the sick list, are Mrs. Jacob Arney, who is quite ill, Mr. and Mrs. Mose Richard, and three in John Arney's family and Mrs. Lingle all with grip and Mrs. Jane Love with pneumonia, Will Reiber of grip and John Frazer' from a sprain, both of near Tusseyville.

Church Sociable.

A church sociable was held on Friday evening last at the home of Mr. J. O. Deininger, and in spite of the inclemency of the weather, quite a number were present. A good time was had, and quite a good little sum realized for the Evangelical church.

Plain Dealings.

In great reforms go slow, of course,
For haste makes waste, we know
But use a fair degree of force—
Go slow, but not too slow.

'Tis well, in turning rascals out,
To sort and sift them so;
But send them to the right about—
Go slow, but not too slow.

'Tis not so well to give, you see,
Rascals a chance to crow;
Let them be free, but not too free—
Go slow, but not too slow.

'Tis not so well to house and feed
Spies of the wily foe,
And gratify unfriendly greed!
Go slow, but not too slow.

The people's grand decree was right
That bade the rascals go,
And right is justly joined to might—
Go slow, but not too slow.

ON THE ROCKS AT CAPE ANN.

Kate and I went there to spend the summer. Is there really such a thing as fate or destiny or luck? Or was it simply blind chance that carried us to that little out of the way spot, where one of us at least was to find such unforeseen experiences. We knew of no special attractions there other than pure sea air and a comfortable lodging place, but we tired of Saratoga, Cape May and the Catskills. "Let us go to an unfashionable place," said Kate. "Let us find a place," quoth I, "where we can wear shade hats, big boots and no overskirts; and so we forthwith engaged two rooms in Miss Lane's boarding house at Annisquam, a qualnt, queer, primitive, crooked little village, which makes one of the rocky knobs along the edge of Cape Ann.

Of the journey from Philadelphia to that distant "haven where we would be," I cannot even now say much, for the very memory of it awakens sickening thoughts. Some of our friends, either in ignorance or malice, advised us to go by sea to Boston. We did so. Kate liked it, and was most aggravatingly well and lively all the way, while I lay prone and wretched, registering vows at the rate of sixty per hour, to the effect that never would I go anywhere by sea.

But it was over at last, and on the morning of the third day we were seated comfortably at an elegant breakfast in Boston, and all of my sea sickness passed away as if by magic. A pleasant journey of two hours by rail and a digester in the guise of a four miles stage ride in a crowded and not too easy vehicle brought us to the door of the pleasant old house which was to be our home during the hot summer months. Making a hasty toilet, and casting, meanwhile, glances of approval over the surroundings of our tidy little rooms, we descended to the parlor and went through the ordeal of presentation to the other boarders.

Well, we saw nothing remarkable among them either first or last, You need not conjure up a vision of love at first sight, nor of a sudden "affinity" between one of us and any of the twenty people with whom we were to pass the coming weeks. It was just an average party, no more; and Kate and I have always been noted for preferring people above the average. We found the usual depressing majority of women—why are there so many women wherever one goes? Some were married and had no children; for them the great excitement of life was the arrival of "Mr.——" by the evening stage. Some had a quiver full of little innocents, whose daily baths and naps and toilets, gave full occupation to mamma's hands and thoughts. And we had the noble army of spinsters—excellent women, who did a great deal of worsted work, played a little, sung a little, and made no impression whatever upon us, either in the beginning or at the end.

We came indoors to sleep and eat, and sometimes when the evening was cool or rainy, we made a virtue of necessity, put on our "city gowns," and talked society nonsense as if we liked it. But we felt like prisoners during these hours. Besides, Jack Adams was not in the parlor with us. He lived on board that beautiful little yacht the Butterfly, which he had brought from Boston, as if it were his petted child.

How shall I tell you about the part he soon claimed, and that was given him in our summer life? I say in "our" life, because, you see, he was for a time the friend of us both.

One day when there was no wind the Butterfly lay quiet at her moorings, her owner strolling over the rocks came suddenly upon Kate and myself trying to scale a height we had never before attempted, and as he was active, long-limbed, and possessed, moreover, of a good, stout staff, he offered his assistance, which we gladly accepted. We fell into conversation about the beautiful ocean view, the fine surrounding scenery, and then the yacht was noted and commented upon. Our new acquaintance casually mentioned the names of her former owners, who proved to be intimate friends of Kate a Boston. And so—and so, we parted that day, only to meet by accident the next, and afterwards, many another day, whether by accident or intention, who shall say?

We liked him, and he liked us; we soon found him to be a thorough gentleman, and as Kate and I were always together and Mrs. Grundy had not made her appearance at Annisquam, we finally spent most of our time, a blissful trio, sailing over the blue waters on the wings of a beautiful Butterfly, making long pedestrian expeditions to the various points of interest along the coast, and dreaming away the lovely moonlight evenings on our beloved rocks.

"Jack Adams," as everybody called him was a universal favorite, it seemed, and a welcome guest in every house, but by degrees he gave up nearly all other society for ours, and it came to be an accepted thing for us three to be always together. I cannot describe the great charm there was about him. We used to say, "he is so jolly," and so he was, full of good nature and merriment, and wonderful conversational powers and a quick wit, but underneath the gay exterior lay a depth of feeling and habit of sober thought not discernible to general observation. He seldom referred to his home life or occupation, and for some reason or other, we never cared to inquire into either, until within a short time of our departure from Annisquam. We were content to have made so pleasant a friendship and it never crossed my mind that we could be anything but friends. I sincerely liked and admired him and believed that was all.

"Don't you think," said Kate one evening as she sat in my room for a little chat, before we said good night, that Jack Adams will be sorry when the time comes for us all to leave Cape Ann and go back to our work at home?"

"Yes, I suppose he will," I answered dreamily, not understanding a strange, sad feeling that shot through my heart, as she spoke; "but Kate, I wonder what his work is at home? He knows well enough by this time that yours is to paint pictures, and mine to teach music, and I have not the remotest idea what his occupation is,"

"Molly, my dear arn't we two stupids? But, never mind before the sun sets tomorrow, we will know. Let us make a guess first; it is most important that you should be thoroughly posted, for if I am not much mistaken, you will be asked one of the days to share in his career, whatever it may be."

"Nonsense!" said I eagerly, "he cares nothing for me; if he has a preference it is for you."

"Now you are beginning to tell fibs, so I will take myself off, but first for our guesses; mine is, let me see—well, I think he is most probably a head book-keeper in a Boston wholesale establishment of some kind, and has managed to save a little money, has invested in a yacht, and takes his month's holiday down here."

"And I believe he is the son of a Boston nabob, with simple tastes, a dislike to the follies and frivolities of fashionable life, in which he is doubtless forced to join during the winter, and a love for nature, and he has let the rest of the family follow their inclinations, while he comes to commune with the sea and the the rocks——"

"And fall in love with my Molly into the bargain," finished Kate, whereupon I drove her from the room and went to bed.

Now to find out—What is he? It would be awkward to put the question to him direct, and to seek the desired information from the people around us, was not quite to our taste, so we resolved to bide our time and see what the next twenty-four hours would bring forth. In the morning, a small party, including ourselves, went off for a sail in the Butterfly. We were merry, and many a pleasant jest went around the little circle. It was Saturday, and some remark was made about the coming Sunday, following by a criticism on the very poor preaching we should probably hear if we should attend church in the village. To this part of the conversation I paid little heed. I knew the "meeting house," into whose precincts I, a high church Episcopalian, a devout believer in candlesticks, vestments, and all that sort of thing, should, of course never enter. But suddely my attention was caught. One of the company turning to the Butterfly captain, said, in most matter-of fact tones: "You're a minister, Mr. Adams, why don't you preach for us, sometimes?"

"Well," reeplied Jack, "I expect to supply the pulpit, to-morrow. Mr. Brown wanted to go away for a week, and I promised to take his duty from him. Mind you all come to church."

The murder was out And so was I in the next moment, for, as we moved to give more room to shift a sail, my foot must needs become entangled in a rope, I lost my balance, and tumbled head foremost into the water! But almost before I touched it, Jack's honest face, white as a sheet, was close to mine, and as his strong arm siezed me, I heard him cry, not caring for those around.

"Don't be afraid, my dearest, you are safe!" In less time than it requires to write a description of the scene I was on the deck again, half smothered in warm shawls and wraps, half choked by the raw brandy that was poured down my throat, and wholly dazed and bewildered by the two revelations so suddenly made to me.

Everybody talked and laughed as if nothing remarkable had happened and as if they had not heard Jack's astounding words. He said no more, until having quickly brought us ashore and seen me to the door of my room, he stepped before Kate, who evinced rather a decided impression to bustle him off, and whispered in my ear: "I shall look for you on the rocks, to-morrow morning, after breakfast." Then aloud: "I sincerely hope your sudden bath has done you no harm; but, of course, you will not be visible again to-day, so good bye for the present."

Off he marched. Between Kate and I utter silence. But that lasted only until my wet garments were thrown aside and a warm dressing gown replaced them. Then Kate planted herself in a chair directly in front of me, stared me full in the face and ejaculated "Well."

She really spoke only that single word, but the tone in which it was uttered made it contain two duodecimo volumes at the very least, and when I essayed to respond it seemed to me that a whole dictionary full of words would be inadequate to express my feelings. So instead of my saying anything I giggled—and then I cried, and the tears proved a kind of clearing up shower, and then we went to the subject more comfortably.

"Whoever heard of such a thing?" said Kate. "We never have heard him say or seen him do anything undignified, or unbefitting that profession—being out of the harness down here, and taking for granted, of course, that we had heard all about him from people around, he never thought it necessary to play parson. And I'm just delighted, Molly, my dear, that you have fallen in love with each other; you couldn't have done a better thing than to tumble overboard this morning, and thereby bring the affair to a crisis."

"There is no affair, as you call it," said I; "I don't care anything about him! at least—well, I don't exactly dislike him; but I would not marry a minister for all the world—no not even a bishop, much less that kind of a minister! Oh, dear, what am I to do? I wish I had never come to Cape Ann! and he said he should expect me to meet him on the rocks to-morrow morning! Beside, he is to preach at 11 o'clock, and he had much better be thinking of his sermon than talking nonsense to me."

And so I ran on, Kate listening with as grave a face as she could assume. At last I finished up with: "Perhaps it would be rude to take no notice of what he said so I will just stroll down to the beach for five minutes to-morrow morning, and tell him, of course, that I cannot possibly think of marrying him, and then you and I will go off for a long ramble, and forget all about it."

"Just as you say," replied Kate, trying to keep a sober face, "you cannot have anything to say but 'No'?"

It is very disagreeable to be obliged to own up to an inconsistency. I had much rather confess to having done something wicked, and from my earlier childhood, I had made it a point to cleave steadfastly to my principles once asserted. On the subject of matrimony I declared myself with no uncertain sound. I would never marry a Yankee minister, never, never! And yet, on this fair August morning, here was I, arraying myself in a killing white dress, a fresh blue ribbon on my bonny brown hair, and preparing deliberately to march down to the rocks, and be formally proposed to by a man whom I knew to be a Yankee minister. Of course, it was highly unconventional for me to go forth to meet my lover, instead of sitting in state to receive him, but there was no chance of an undisturbed tete-a-tete in the boarding house, and in truth, my only idea was to "get the thing over" as quickly as possible.

So, after breakfast, I cooly started off followed by Kate's benediction, and wondering within myself whether Jack would really take his dismissal much to heart. He was waiting for me on the shore, and we met under the shadow of a great boulder that seemed to shut us off from the world beyond. I can hardly tell what we said first. I think we exchanged some very feeble commonplace remarks about the weather and the lowness of the tide. Then Jack plunged boldly into the awkward chasm, and asked me then and there to marry him

"I could not think of it."

"Why?"

"You are a minister, and I so dislike ministers."

"You will make just the most bewitching parson's wife in the whole country."

"But you are a Yankee and I never could endure Yankees before!" (The last word in a low tone.)

"I shall prove to you that New Englanders are the salt of the earth."

"But I told Kate I did not intend to marry you, and I came here on purpose to say so."

"You shall use your woman's privilege of changing your mind, and Miss Kate is too good-natured to blame you for doing so—under the circumstances."

"But I am so very high church."

"You shall be as high as the sky if you like, and when you are ready to come down to a plain, sincere Christian man, there you will find me by your side."

"But you should not be so persistent—and it is time for you to go to church."

"Say yes, and I will leave you in peace."

"Well—yes, then!"

All this happened eight years ago, but I remember every word we spoke, and also the shamefacedness with which I went home that Sunday morning and made my confession to Kate, who responded very calmly:

"Why, Molly, I expected it for weeks. Jack took me into his confidence long ago, but I was resolved not to say a word to you, for or against him. Now all has come out exactly right."

At present my huusand has charge of one of the largest churches in Boston. I sit in the minister's pew, and am regarded as a veritable mother in Israel. I preside over the sewing circle, and teach in the Sunday school, and am as happy as possible, but for one thing. It was so very inconsistent in me to marry Jack, and I have never been able to reconcile myself to having done such violence to my principles. To this day it is a "crook in my lot" to remember how suddenly and how easily I abjured my youthful convictions, and gave myself over to a man who combined in himself all my pet qualifications for a husband.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON.

SUNDAY, APRIL 19. 1891.

Jonah Sent to Nineveh.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Jonah 1 : 1-17. Memory verses: 14, 15.)

LESSON PLAN.

TOPIC OF THE QUARTER: *Sinning and Serving.*

GOLDEN TEXT FOR THE QUARTER: *Godliness is profitable unto all things.* - 1 Tim. 4 : 8.

LESSON TOPIC: *Fleeing from the Lord.*

LESSON OUTLINE:
1. Fruitless Flight, vs. 1-6.
2. Quick Detection, vs. 7-12.
3. Fearful Penalty, vs. 13-17.

GOLDEN TEXT: *Preach unto it the preaching that I bid thee.*—Jonah 3 : 2.

DAILY HOME READINGS:

M.—Jonah 1 : 1-17. Fleeing from the Lord.
T.—Jonah 2 : 1-10. Saved by the Lord.
W.—2 Kings 14 : 17-29. The times of Jonah.
T.—Matt. 12 : 38-50. Jonah in the New Testament.
F.—Psa. 139 : 1-24. The ever-present God.
S.—Jer. 23 : 9-24. Evil prophets condemned.
S.—Ezek. 33 : 1-16. Duty of the prophet.

LESSON ANALYSIS.

I. FRUITLESS FLIGHT.

I. Orders:
Arise, go to Nineveh,....and cry against it (2).
Come now,....I will send thee unto Pharaoh (Exod. 3 : 10).
Go,....preach....the preaching that I bid thee (Jonah 3 : 2).
Let him deny himself....and follow me (Matt. 16 : 24).
Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel (Mark 16 : 15).

II. Flight:
Jonah rose up to flee....from....the Lord (3).
The man and his wife hid themselves from....the Lord (Gen. 3 : 8).
Whither shall I flee from thy presence? (Psa. 139 : 7).
Can any hide himself....that I shall not see him? (Jer. 23 : 24).
Though they hide,....I will search and take them (Amos 9 : 3).

III. Arrest:
Arise, call upon thy God,....that we perish not (6).
And the Lord God called,....Where art thou? (Gen. 3: 9).
Even there shall thy hand lead me (Psa. 139: 10).
Thence shall mine hand take them (Amos 9: 2).
Bind him hand and foot, and cast him out (Matt. 22: 13).

1. "Arise, go to Nineveh,....and cry against it." (1) Jehovah's command; (2) Jonah's destination; (3) Jonah's message.—(1) The preacher; (2) The place; (3) The message.
2. "Jonah rose up to flee....from the presence of the Lord." (1) Jonah's vain purpose; (2) Jonah's fruitless flight.—(1) Jonah's flight; (2) Jehovah's presence.
3. "Arise, call upon thy God,.... that we perish not." (1) The imperished crew; (2) The indifferent passenger; (3) The importunate captain.

II. QUICK DETECTION.

I. Decision by Lot:
They cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah (7).
The tribe which the Lord taketh shall come near (Josh. 7: 14).
Saul said, Cast lots between me and Jonathan (1 Sam. 14: 42).
The whole disposing thereof is of the Lord (Prov. 16: 33).
The lot fell upon Matthias (Acts 1: 26).

II. Acknowledgment of Sin:
The men knew that he fled,....because he had told them (10).
She gave me of the tree, and I did eat (Gen. 3: 12).
My punishment is greater than I can bear (Gen. 4: 13).
I acknowledged my sin unto thee (Psa. 32: 5).
God, be merciful to me a sinner (Luke 18: 13).

III. Acceptance of Doom:
Take me up, and cast me forth into the sea (12).
Samson said, Let me die with the Philistines (Judg. 16: 30).
Therefore Saul took his sword and fell upon it (1 Sam. 31: 4).
The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away Job 1: 21).
These shall go away into eternal punishment (Matt. 25: 46).

1. "So they cast lots, and the lot fell upon Jonah." (1) The emergency; (2) The appeal; (3) The decision.
2. "Then were the men exceedingly afraid." (1) A terrific storm; (2) A terrifying message: (3) A terror-stricken crew.
3. "The sea grew more and more tempestuous." (1) Earnest appeals; (2) Fruitless efforts; (3) Increasing peril.

III. FEARFUL PENALTY.

I. The Terrific Tempest:
The sea grew more and more tempestuous against them (13).
Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled (Psa. 46: 3).
The stormy wind....lifteth up the waves thereof (Psa. 107: 25).
There arose a great tempest in the sea (Matt. 8: 24).
No small tempest lay on us (Acts 27: 20).

II. The Unavoidable Sacrifice:
They took up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea (15).
Abraham....took the knife to slay his son (Gen. 22: 10).
Her father....did with her according to his vow (Judg 11: 39).
Depart from me, ye cursed, into the eternal fire (Matt. 25: 41).
He gave his only begotten Son (John 3: 16).

III. The Wondrous Deliverance:
The Lord prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah (17).
The ark went upon the face of the waters (Gen. 7: 18).
Nor had the smell of fire passed on them (Dan. 3: 27).
My God....hath shut the lions' mouths Dan. 6: 22).
Jesus stretched forth his hand, and took hold of him (Matt. 14. 31).

1. "Wherefore they cried unto the Lord." (1) Heathen worshippers; (2) Importunate appeals; (3) The God.
2. "So they took up Jonah, and cast him forth into the sea." (1) Jonah the fugitive; (3) Jonah the convict; (3) Jonah the sacrifice.
3. "The Lord prepared a great fish to swallow up Jonah." (1) God's preparation; (2) God's purpose.

LESSON BIBLE READING.

DISOBEDIENCE TO GOD.

In Eden (Gen. 3 : 6, 12, 13).
By Pharaoh (Exod. 5 : 2).
By Nadab and Abihu (Lev. 10 : 1, 2).
By Moses (Num. 20 : 8, 11-13).
By Saul (1 Sam. 15 : 1-3, 9, 19, 22, 23).
By Jonah (Jonah 1 : 1, 3).

LESSON SURROUNDINGS.

INTERVENING EVENTS.—Jonah, the prophet, is mentioned, in 2 Kings 14 : 25, as having uttered a prophecy which was fulfilled in the days of Jeroboam II., king of Israel. He must therefore have lived at or before that time. The position of the lesson implies that he was the oldest prophet whose history and utterances form a separate book of the Old Testament.

The history of the two kingdoms in the interval may be briefly sketched: Jehu, during his reign of twenty-eight years, was hard pressed by Hazael, king of Syris. In Judah, Athaliah, the mother of Ahaziah (whose brethren had been slain by Jehu), sought to destroy all the royal house, and usurp the kingdom. Joash, an infant son of Ahaziah, was secreted by his aunt, Jehosheba; and, when seven years old, was made king by Jehoiada the priest, Athaliah being slain. Joash repaired the temple and reformed the kingdom, but, when threatened by Hazael, bought peace by giving up the hallowed vessels. The evil result is described in 2 Chronicles 24, leading to the murder of Zechariah and the dethronement of Joash. Jehoahaz succeeded Jehu in Israel, and he too was oppressed by Hazael, His son and successor, Jehoash, was more successful. Elisha fell sick, and the king came to visit him. The prophet symbolized the victories over the Syrians; but Jehoash failed to respond sufficiently (in the symbolical action), and the promise of triumph was limited. The burial of Elisha is described, and also the revival of a man who was hastily cast into his sepulcher when carried out for burial. Amaziah succeeded Joash as king of Judah. Having obtained a victory over Edom, he sent a challenge to Jehoash (of Israel), and was defeated by him. The subjects of Amaziah then revolted against him, and proclaimed Azariah (Uzziah) as king. After an interval, Amaziah was killed. Jeroboam II., succeeded Jehoash in Israel, and, though an evil king, he "restored the border of Israel," according to the word of the Lord spoken, "by the hand of his servant Jonah, the son of Amittai, the prophet, which was of Gathhepher" (2 Kings 14 : 25).

PLACES.—The home of Jonah was Gath-hepher, a town of Zebulun. The name means "the wine-press of the well." It has been identified with a place now called el-Meshad, in which the tomb of Jonah is still pointed out, situated two miles east of Sefurieh (Sepphoris) south-west of Tiberias. Joppa (now Jaffa, or Yafa), on the Mediterranean,—one of the oldest known cities,—was some distance south-west of Jonah's home, in the opposite direction from Nineveh. It is somewhat more than thirty miles north-west of Jerusalem, and the nearest seaport to that city, mentioned in both the Old and new Testaments. Tarshish is usually identified with Tartessus, a Phœnician city in Spain. But where that ancient emporium was situated is not certain. Cadiz (Kadesh) is claimed by many as the site. Some, however, think Tarsus, in Cilicia, is meant in the lesson. The city then existed, and it is claimed that a ship for that port would be more likely to be found at Joppa than one sailing to the more distant city. (The mention of "a navy of Tarshish" in the days of Solomon does not afford any light on the position of the place, since that phrase may refer to the kind of vessels) Nineveh is named in the lesson, but will be referred to in connection with the next lesson.

TIME.—Jeroboam II. began to reign, according to the usual chronology, in B. C. 825. Other dates assigned are B. C. 827 and 823, while Davis gives B. C. 790. There are no data for determining the time more closely. Jonah may have lived in the preceding reign, or at some time in the earlier part of the reign of Jeroboam II.

PERSONS.—Jonah the prophet, son of Amittai. His name means "dove." The mariners; the shipmaster.

INCIDENTS.—Jonah is bidden by Jehovah to go to Nineveh and cry against that wicked city. He flees to Joppa. Finding a ship going to Tarshish, he takes passage in it. A great storm threatens to destroy the ship; every one calls upon his god, and they seek to lighten the ships. Jonah has gone below, and is sleeping, but is aroused by the shipmaster, who tells him to pray to his God. It is proposed to cast lots to see who is the cause of the evil, and the lot falls on Jonah. They question him, and he tells his country, and acknowledges Jehovah as his God. The men are afraid, and ask what he has done. He confesses, and, when questioned as to what they should do, tells them to cast him overboard, and the sea will become calm. They still attempt to row to land; but, failing in this, they pray to Jehovah, asking forgiveness for what they are about to do, and then throw Jonah into the sea. A calm ensues. The men fear Jehovah, and offer a sacrifice unto him. Jonah is swallowed by a great fish, which the Lord had prepared, and "was in the belly of the fish three days and three nights."

The Book of Jonah is more exclusively historical in form than any other of the prophetical books. Its lessons are mainly in actions. Yet no book of the Bible has been so often explained as unhistorical in contents. Furthermore, it is the one book of the Old Testament which sets forth Jehovah's rule and forgiveness toward the heathen. Yet, because of the assumed difficulty in regard to the "great fish," many have sought to deny that there was really any such mission to a heathen city in Old Testament times. But, whether the story be a literal history or a parable, it conveys the same lesson to us of the care of God for all the sons of men, and even for the brute beasts, to whom are given the last words of the book.

FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

The less men think the more they talk.

A man is a man first and a lover afterward.

Few men succeed who try to get "a head."

A really sharp man seldom finds life a grind.

No diploma is required to nurse a resentment.

Charms strike the sight, but merit wins the soul.

There is no bitterness like self-reproach.

Time, which deadens hatred, secretly strengthens love.

Charity is the virtue of the heart and not of the hands.

Charon is the only ferryman who never stops on account of fog.

Occasions do not make a man frail, but they show what he is.

Men are just as ready to hate you for your virtues as for your faults.

When you bury animosity, don't set up a headstone over its grave.

No one is fatigued after the exercise of forbearance.

Take courage; the brave soul can mend even disaster.

Who won't be ruled by rudder must be ruled by rock

Never meet trouble half way. Let it do all the walking.

The office of liberality consisteth in giving with judgment.

A woman's tongue is her sword, which she does not let rust.

The greatest puzzle to a man is how any woman can love him.

Don't be afraid to stand up for the truth whenever you find it.

A man never gets too old for his mother to call him "her boy."

In these degenerate days a man with a broken word isn't seriously crippled.

There is not a moment from the cradle to the grave which one can throw

Don't argue; there is nothing so tiresome as the person who argues.

A newspaper is the history of the world for one day.

Pride requires very costly food—its keeper's happiness,

It is better to hold back a truth than to speak it ungraciously.

To-morrow is the mirage of time, and procrastination its willing victim.

Minutes are the poor man's small change; it will pay him to hoard them.

A woman's face always reflects the hidden tragedy of her life, if there is one.

Taste depends on those finer emotions which make the organization of the soul.

The degree of striving after perfection and virtue determines the value of the man.

Conviction were it never so excellent, is worthless till it convert itself into conduct.

He who puts a bad construction on a good act reveals his own wickedness of heart.

Don't be coaxed, driven or ridiculed into doing anything which you know is not right.

The chains of habit are generally too small to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.

REV. DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

The Brooklyn Divine's Sunday Sermon.

Subject: "A Plague of Infidelity."

TEXT: "*Let God be true, but every man a liar.*—Romans iii., 4.

That is if God says one thing and the whole human race says the opposite, Paul would accept the Divine veracity. But there are many in our time who have dared arraign the Almighty for falsehood. Infidelity is not only a plague, but it is the mother of plagues.

It seems from what we hear on all sides that the Christian religion is a huge blunder; that the Mosaic account of the creation is an absurdity large enough to throw all nations into rollicking guffaw; that Adam and Eve never existed; that the ancient flood and Noah's ark were impossibilities; that there never was a miracle; that the Bible is the friend of cruelty, of murder, of polygamy, of all forms of base crime; that the Christian religion is woman's tyrant and man's stultification; that the Bible from lid to lid is a fable, a cruelty, a humbug, a sham, a lie; that the martyrs who died for its truth were miserable dupes; that the church of Jesus Christ is properly gazetted as a fool; that when Thomas Carlyle, the skeptic, said, "The Bible is a noble book," he was dropping into imbecility; that when Theodore Parker declared in Music hall, Boston, "Never a boy or girl in all Christendom but was profited by that great book," he was becoming very weak minded; that it is something to bring a blush to the cheek of every patriot that John Adams, the father of American independence, declared, "The Bible is the best book in all the world;" and that lion hearted Andrew Jackson turned into a sniveling coward when he said, "That book, sir, is the rock on which our republic rests;" and that Daniel Webster abdicated the throne of his intellectual power and resigned his logic, and from being the great expounder of the constitution and the great lawyer of his age turned into an idiot when he said, "My heart assures and reassures me that the gospel of Jesus Christ must be a divine reality. From the time that at my mother's feet or on my father's knee I first learned to lisp verses from the sacred writings they have been my daily study and vigilant contemplation, and if there is anything in my style or thought to be commended the credit is due to my kind parents in instilling into my mind an early love of the Scriptures;" and that William H. Seward, the diplomatist of the century, only showed his puerility when he declared, "The whole hope of human progress is suspended on the ever growing influences of the Bible;" and that it is wisest for us to take that book from the throng in the affections of uncounted multitudes and put it under our feet, to be trampled upon by hatred and hissing contempt; and that your old father was hoodwinked and cajoled and cheated and befooled when he leaned on this as a staff after his hair grew gray, and his hands were tremulous, and his steps shortened as he came up to the verge of the grave; and that your mother sat with a pack of lies on her lap while reading of the better country, and of the ending of all her aches and pains, and reunion not only with those of you who stood around her, but with the children she had buried with infinite heartache, so that she could read no more until she took off her spectacles and wiped from them the heavy mist of many tears. Alas! that for forty and fifty years they should have walked under this delusion and had it under their pillow when they lay a-dying in the back room, and asked that some words from the vile page might be cut upon the tombstone under the shadow of the old country meeting house where they sleep to-day waiting for a resurrection that will never come.

This book, having deceived them, and having deceived the mighty intellects of the past, must not be allowed to deceive our larger, mightier, vaster, more stupendous intellects. And so out with the book from the court room, where it is used in the solemnization of testimony. Out with it from under the foundation of church and asylum. Out with it from the domestic circle. Gather together all the Bibles—the children's Bibles, the family Bibles, those newly bound, and those with lid nearly worn out and pages almost obliterated by the fingers long ago turned to dust—bring them all together, and let us make a bonfire of them, and by it warm our cold criticism, and after that turn under with the plowshare of public indignation the polluted ashes of that loathsome, adulterous, obscene, cruel and deathful book which is so antagonistic to man's liberty, and and woman's honor, and the world's happiness.

Now that is the substance of what infidelity proposes and declares, and the attack on the Bible is accompanied by great jocosity, and there is hardly any subject about which more mirth is kindled than about the Bible. I like fun; no man was ever built with a keener appreciation of it. There is health in laughter instead of harm—physical health, mental health, moral health, spiritual health—provided you laugh at the right thing. The morning is jocund. The Indian with its own mist baptizes the cataract Minnehaha, or Laughing Water. You have not kept your eyes open or your ears alert if you have not seen the sea smile, or heard the forests clap their hands, or the orchards in blossom week aglee with redolence. But there is a laughter which has the rebound of despair. It is not healthy to giggle about God or chuckle about eternity or smirk about the things of the immortal soul.

You know what caused the accident years ago on the Hudson River Railroad. It was an intoxicated man who for a joke pulled the string of the air brake and stopped the train at the most dangerous point of the journey. But the lightning train, not knowing there was any impediment in the way, came down, crushing out of the mangled victims the immortal souls that went speeding instantly to God and judgment. It was only a joke. He thought it would be such fun to stop the train. He stopped it. And so infidelity is chiefly anxious to stop the long train of the Bible, and the long train of the churches, and the long train of Christian influences, while coming down upon us are death, judgment and eternity, coming a thousand miles a minute, coming with more force than all the avalanches that ever slipped from the Alps, coming with more strength than all the lightning express trains that ever whistled or shrieked or thundered across the continent.

Now in this jocularity of infidel thinkers I cannot join, and I propose to give you some reasons why I cannot be an infidel, and so I will try to help out of this present condition any who may have been struck with the awful plague of skepticism.

First, I cannot be an infidel because infidelity has no good substitute for the consolation it proposes to take away. You know there are millions of people who get their chief consolation from this book. What would you think of a crusade of this sort? Suppose a man should resolve that he would organize a conspiracy to destroy all the medicines from all the apothecaries and from all the hospitals of the earth. The work is done. The medicines are taken, and they are thrown into the river, or the lake, or the sea.

A patient wakes up at midnight in a paroxysm of distress, and wants an anodyne. "Oh," says the nurse, "the anodynes are all destroyed; we have no drops to give you, but instead of that I'll read you a book on the absurdities of morphine and the absurdities of all remedies." But the man continues to writhe in pain, and the nurse says: "I'll continue to read you some discourses on anodynes, the cruelties of anodynes, the indecencies of anodynes, the absurdities of anodynes. For your groan I'll give you a laugh."

Here in the hospital is a patient having a gangrened limb amputated. He says: "Oh, for ether! Oh, for chloroform!" The doctor says: "Why, they are all destroyed; we don't have any more chloroform or ether, but I have got something a great deal better. I'll read you a pamphlet against James Y. Simpson, the discoverer of chloroform as an anæsthetic, and against Drs. Agnew and Hamilton and Hosack and Mott and Harvey and Abernethy." But," says the man, "I must have some anæsthetics." "No," says the doctor, "they are all destroyed, but we have got something a great deal better." "What is that?" "Fun." Fun about medicines. Lie down, all ye patients in Bellevue Hospital, and stop your groaning, all ye broken hearted of all the cities, and quit your crying; we have the catholicon at last.

Here is a dose of wit, here is a strengthening plaster of sarcasm, here is a bottle of ribaldry that you are to keep well shaken up and take a spoonful of it after each meal, and if that does not cure you here is a solution of blasphemy in which you may bathe, and here is a tincture of derision. Tickle the skeleton of death with a repartee! Make the King of Terrors cackle! For all the agonies of all the ages a joke! Millions of people willing with uplifted hands toward heaven to affirm that the Gospel of Jesus Christ is full of consolation for them, and yet infidelity proposes to take it away, giving nothing, absolutely nothing, except fun. Is there any greater height or depth or length or breadth or immensity of meanness in all God's universe?

Infidelity is a religion of "Don't know." Is there a God? Don't know! Is the soul immortal? Don't know! If we should meet each other in the future world will we recognize each other? Don't know! A religion of "don't know" for the religion of "I know," "I know in whom I have believed," "I know that my Redeemer liveth." Infidelity proposes to substitute a religion of awful negatives for our religion of glorious positives, showing right before us a world of reunion and ecstacy and high companionship and glorious worship and stupendous victory, the mightiest joy of earth not high enough to reach to the base of the Himalaya of uplifted splendor awaiting all those who on wing of Christian faith will soar toward it.

Have you heard of the conspiracy to put out all the lighthouses on the coast? Do you know that on a certain night of next month, Eddystone lighthouse, Bell Rock lighthouse, Sherryvore lighthouse, Montauk lighthouse, Hatteras lighthouse, New London lighthouse, Barnegat lighthouse, and the 643 lighthouses on the Atlantic and Pacific coasts are to be extinguished? "Oh," you say, "what will become of the ships on that night? What will be the fate of the one million sailors following the sea? What will be the doom of the millions of passengers? Who will arise to put down such a conspiracy?" Every man, woman and child in America and the world. But that is only a fable. That is what infidelity is trying to do—put out all the lighthouses on the coast of eternity, letting the soul go up the "Narrows" of death with no light, no comfort, no peace—all that coast covered with the blackness of darkness. Instead of the great lighthouse, a glowworm of wit, a firefly of jocosity. Which do you like the better, O voyager for eternity, the firefly or the lighthouse?

What a mission infidelity has started on! The extinguishment of lighthouses, the breaking up of lifeboats, the dismissal of all the pilots, the turning of the inscription on your child's grave into a farce and a lie. Walter Scott's "Old Mortality," chisel in hand, went through the land to cut out into plainer letters the half obliterated inscriptions on the tombstones, and it was a beautiful mission; but infidelity spends its time with hammer and chisel trying to cut out from the tombstones of your dead all the story of resurrection and heaven. It is the iconoclast of every village graveyard and of every city cemetery and of Westminster Abbey. Instead of Christian consolation for the dying, a freezing sneer. Instead of prayer a grimace. Instead of Paul's triumphant defiance of death, a going out you know not where, to stop you know not when, to do you know not what. That is infidelity.

Furthermore: I cannot be an infidel, because of the false charges infidelity is all the time making against the Bible. Perhaps the slander that has made the most impression and that some Christians have not been intelligent enough to deny is that the Bible favors polygamy. Does the God of the Bible uphold polygamy, or did He? How many wives did God make for Adam? He made one wife. Does not your common sense tell you when God started the marriage institution He started it as He wanted it to continue? If God had favored polygamy He could have created for Adam five wives or ten wives or twenty wives just as easily as He made one.

At the very first of the Bible God shows Himself in favor of monogamy and antagonistic to polygamy. Genesis ii., 24, "Therefore shall a man leave his father and mother, and shall cleave unto his wife." Not his wives, but his wife. How many wives did God spare for Noah in the ark? Two and two the birds; two and two the cattle; two and two the lions; two and two the human race. If the God of the Bible had favored a multiplicity of wives He would have spared a plurality of wives. When God first launched the human race He gave Adam one wife. At the second launching of the human race He spares for Noah one wife, for Ham one wife, for Shem one wife, for Japhet one wife. Does that look as though God favored polygamy? In Leviticus xviii., 18, God thunders His prohibition of more than one wife.

God permitted polygamy. Yes; just as He permits to-day's murder and theft and arson and all kinds of crime. He permits these things, as you well know, but He does not sanction them. Who would dare to say He sanctions them? Because the Presidents of the United States have permitted polygamy in Utah, you are not, therefore, to conclude that they patronized it, that they approved it, when, on the contrary, they denounced it. All of God's ancient Israel knew that the God of the Bible was against polygamy, for in the four hundred and thirty years of their stay in Egypt there is only one case of polygamy recorded—only one. All the mighty men of the Bible stood aloof from polygamy except those who, falling into the crime, were chastized within an inch of their lives. Adam, Aaron, Noah, Joseph, Joshua, Samuel, monogamists. But you say, "Didn't David and Solomon favor polygamy?" Yes; and did they not get well punished for it?

Read the lives of those two men and you will come to the conclusion that all the attributes of God's nature were against their behavior. David suffered for his crimes in the caverns of Adullam and Massada, in the wilderness of Mahanaim, in the bereavements of Ziklag. The Bedouins after him, sickness after him, Absalom after him, Ahithopel after him, Adonijah after him, the Edomites after him, the Syrians after him, the Moabites after him, death after him, the Lord God Almighty after him. The poorest peasant in all the empire married to the plainest Jewess was happier than the King in his marital misbehavior. How did Solomon get along with polygamy? Read his warnings in Proverbs; read his self disgust in Ecclesiastes. He throws up his hands in loathing and cries out, "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity." His seven hundred wives nearly pestered the life out of him. Solomon got well paid for his crimes—well paid.

I repeat that all the mighty men of the Scriptures were aloof from polygamy, save as they were pounded and flailed and cut to pieces for their insult to holy marriage. If the Bible is the friend of polygamy why is it that in all the lands where the Bible predominates polygamy is forbidden, and in the lands where there is no Bible it is favored. Polygamy all over China, all over India, all over Africa, all over Persia, all over heathendom, save as the missionaries have done their work, while polygamy does not exist in England and the United States, except in defiance of law. The Bible abroad, God honored monogamy. The Bible not abroad, God abhorred polygamy.

Another false charge which infidelity has made against the Bible is that it is antagonistic to woman, that it enjoins her degradation and belittles her mission. Under this impression many women have been overcome of this plague of infidelity. Is the Bible the enemy of woman? Come into the picture gallery, the Louvre the Luxembourg or the more, and see which pictures are the more honored. Here is Eve, a perfect woman; as perfect a woman as could be made by a perfect God. Here is Deborah, with her womanly arm hurling a host into battle. Here is Miriam, leading the Israelitish orchestra on the banks of the Red Sea. Here is motherly Hannah, with her own loving hand replenishing the wardrobe of her son Samuel, the prophet. Here is Abigail, kneeling at the foot of the mountain until the four hundred wrathful men, at the sight of her beauty and prowess wait, halt—a hurricane stopped at the sight of a water lily, a dew drop dashing back Niagara. Here is Ruth putting to shame all modern slang about mothers-in-law as she turns her back on her home and her country, and faces wild beasts and exile, and death that she may be with Naomi, her husband's mother. Ruth, the queen of the harvest fields. Ruth, the grandmother of David. Ruth, the ancestress of Jesus Christ. The story of her virtues and her life sacrifice is the most beautiful pastoral ever written. Here is Vashti defying the bacchanal of a thousand drunken lords, and Esther willing to throw her life away that she may deliver her people. And here is Dorcas, the sunlight of eternal fame gilding her philanthropic needle, and the woman with perfume in a box made from the hills of Alabastron, pouring the holy chrism on the head of Christ, the aroma lingering all down the corridor of the centuries. Here is Lydia, the merchantess of Tyrian purple immortalized for her Christian behavior. Here is the widow with two mites, more famous than the Peabodys and the Lenoxes of all the ages, while here comes in slow of gait and with careful attendants and with especial honor and high favor, leaning on the arm of inspiration, one who is the joy and pride of any home so rarely fortunate as to have one, an old Christian grandmother, Grandmother Lois. Who has more worshipers to-day than any being that ever lived on earth except Jesus Christ Mary. For what purpose did Christ perform His first miracle upon earth? To relieve the embarrassment of a womanly housekeeper at the falling short of a beverage. Why did Christ break up the silence of the tomb, and tear off the shroud, and rip up the rocks! It was to stop the bereavement of the two Bethany sisters. For whose comfort was Christ most anxious in the hour of dying excruciation? For a woman, an old woman, a wrinkle faced woman, a woman who in other days had held Him in her arms, His first friend. His last friend, as it is very apt to be, His mother. All the pathos of the ages compressed into one utterance, "Behold thy mother." Does the Bible antagonize woman?

If the Bible is so antagonistic to woman, how do you account for the difference in woman's condition in China and Central Africa, and her condition in England and America? There is no difference except that which the Bible makes. In lands where there is no Bible she is hitched like a beast of burden to the plows, she carries the hod, she submits to indescribable indignities. She must be kept in a private apartment, and if she come forth she must be carefully hooded and religiously veiled as though it were a shame to be a woman. Do you not know that the very first thing the Bible does when it comes into a new country is to strike off the shackles of woman's serfdom? O woman, where are your chains to-day? Hold up both your arms and let us see your handcuffs. Oh, we see the handcuffs. They are bracelets of gold bestowed by husbandly or fatherly or brotherly or sisterly or lovely affection. Unloosen the warm robe from your neck, O woman, and let us see the yoke of your bondage. Oh, I find the yoke a carcenet of silver, or a string of carnelians, or a cluster of pearls, that must gall you very much. How bad you must all have it.

Since you put the Bible on your stand in the sitting room, has the Bible been to you, O woman, a curse or a blessing? Why is it that a woman when she is troubled will go to her worst enemy, the Bible? Why do you not go for comfort to some of the great infidel books, Spinoza's "Ethics," or Hume's "Natural History of Religion," or Paine's "Age of Reason," or any one of the 230 volumes of Voltaire? No, the silly deluded woman persists in hanging about our Bible verses, "Let not your heart be troubled," "All things work together for good," "Weeping may endure for a night," "I am the resurrection," "Peace, be still."

Furthermore, rather than invite I resist this plague of infidelity because it has wrought no positive good for the world and is always a hindrance. I ask you to mention the name of the merciful and the educational institutions which infidelity founded and is supporting, and has supported all the way through—institutions pronounced against God and the Christian religion, and yet pronounced in behalf of suffering humanity. What are the names of them? Certainly not the United States Christian commission, or the sanitary commission, for Christian George H. Stuart was the President of the one, and Christian Henry W. Bellows was the President of the other.

Where are the asylums and merciful institutions founded by infidelity and supported by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Bible, and yet doing work for the alleviation of suffering? Infidelity is so very loud in its braggadocio it must have some to mention. Certainly, if you come to speak of educational institutions it is not Yale, it is not Harvard, it is not Princeton, it is not Middletown, it is not Cambridge or Oxford, it is not any institution from which a diploma would not be a disgrace. Do you point to the German universities as exceptions? I have to tell you that all the German universities to-day are under positive Christian influences, except the University of Heidelburg, where the ruffianly students cut and maul and mangle and murder each other as a matter of pride instead of infamy. Do you mention Girard College, Philadelphia, as an exception, that college established by the will of Mr. Girard which forbade religious instruction and the entrance of clergymen within its gates. My reply is that I lived for seven years near that college and I knew many of its professors to be Christian instructors, and no better Christian influences are to be found in any college than in Girard College.

There stands Christianity. There stands infidelity. Compare what they have done. Compare their resources. There is Christianity, a prayer on her lip; a benediction on her brow; both hands full of help for all who want help; the mother of thousands of colleges; the mother of thousands of asylums for the oppressed, the blind, the sick, the lame, the imbecile; the mother of missions for the bringing back of the outcast; the mother of thousands of reformatory institutions for the saving of the lost; the mother of innumerable Sabbath-schools bringing millions of children under a drill to prepare them for respectability and usefulness, to say nothing of the great future. That is Christianity.

Here is infidelity; no prayer on her lips, no benediction on her brow, both hands clenched—what for? To fight Christianity. That is the entire business. The complete mission of infidelity to fight Christianity. Where are her schools, her colleges, her asylums of mercy? Let me throw you down a whole ream of foolscap paper that you may fill all of it with the names of her beneficent institutions, the colleges and the asylums, the institutions of mercy and learning, founded by infidelity and supported alone by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, and yet in favor of making the world better. "Oh," you say, "a ream of paper is too much for the names of those institutions." Well, then, I throw you a quire of paper. Fill it all up now. I will wait until you get all the names down. "Oh," you say, "that is too much." Well, then, I will just hand you a sheet of letter paper. Just fill up the four sides while we are talking of this matter with the names of the merciful institutions and the educational institutions founded by infidelity and supported all along by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet in favor of humanity.

"Oh," you say "that is too much room. We don't want a whole sheet of paper to write down the names." Perhaps I had better tear out one leaf from my memorandum book and ask you fill both sides of it with the names of such institutions. "Oh," you say, "that would be too much room. I wouldn't want so much room as that." Well, then suppose you count them on your ten fingers. "Oh," you say, "not quite so much as that." Well, then, count them on the fingers of one hand. "Oh," you say, "we don't want quite so much room as that." Suppose, then, you halt and count on one finger the name of any institution founded by infidelity, supported entirely by infidelity, pronounced against God and the Christian religion, yet toiling to make the world better. Not one! Not one!

Is infidelity so poor, so starveling, so mean, so useless? Get out, you miserable pauper of the universe! Crawl into some rathole of everlasting nothingness. Infidelity standing to-day amid the suffering, groaning, dying nation, and yet doing absolutely nothing save trying to impede those who are toiling until they fall exhausted into their graves in trying to make the world better. Gather up all the work, all the merciful work, that infidelity has ever done, add it all together, and there is not so much nobility in it as in the smallest bead of that sister of charity who last night went up the dark alley of the town, put a jar of jelly for an invalid appetite on a broken stand, and then knelt on the bare floor praying the mercy of Christ upon the dying soul.

Infidelity scrapes no lint for the wounded, bakes no bread for the hungry, shakes up no pillow for the sick, rouses no comfort for the bereft, gilds no grave for the dead. While Christ, our Christ, our wounded Christ, our risen Christ, the Christ of the old fashioned Bible—blessed be His glorious name forever! our Christ stands this hour pointing to the hospital, or to the asylum, saying: "I was sick and ye gave me a couch, I was lame and ye gave me a crutch, I was blind and ye physicianed my eyesight, I was orphaned and ye mothered my soul, I was lost on the mountains and ye brought me home; inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these, ye did it to me."

But I thank God that this plague of infidelity will be stayed. Many of those who hear me now by the Holy Ghost upon their hearts will cease to be scoffers and will become disciples, and the day will arrive when all nations will accept the Scriptures. The book is going to keep right on until the fires of the last day are kindled. Some of them will begin on one side and some on the other side of the old book. They will not find a bundle of loose manuscripts easily consumed like tinder thrown into the fire. When the fires of the last day are kindled, some will burn on this side, from Genesis toward Revelation, and others will burn on this side, from Revelation toward Genesis, and in all their way they will not find a single chapter or a single verse out of place. That will be the first time we can afford to do without the Bible.

What will be the use of the book of Genesis, descriptive of how this world was made, when the world is destroyed? What will be the use of the prophecies when they are all fulfilled? What will be the use of the evangelistic or Pauline description of Jesus Christ when we see Him face to face? What will be the use of His photograph when we have met Him in glory? What will be the use of the book of Revelation, standing as you will with your foot on the glassy sea, and your hand on the ringing harp, and your forehead chapleted with eternal coronation, amid the amethystine and twelve gated glories of heaven? The emerald dashing its green against the beryl, and the beryl dashing its blue against the sapphire, and the sapphire throwing its light on the jacinth, and the jacinth dashing its fire against the chrysoprasus, and you and I standing in the glories of ten thousand sunsets.

How Some Goods Are Sold.

We were talking with a leading uptown retailer a few days since whose annual sales run up into the millions, and among other questions came up the one of "drives" or special bargains. "How is it," we asked, "that you people can every now and then advertise and sell some line of garments or fabrics or articles at prices which, on the face of them, show a heavy loss on the cost of manufacture itself?"

The merchant smilingly replied: "With the enormous outlet which business such as ours affords we are in position to handle quantities which would stagger the average retailer. For instance, two or three weeks ago we closed out for cash 2180 silk umbrellas, all the stock of one of the smaller manufacturers, who needed cash for the time being more than he did the umbrellas. The price, as you may readily understand, was a low one or we would not have closed the bargain.

"The goods we placed in stock, marking them in three different grades, viz., $2.50, $3.50 and $5. We advertised them in the daily press and in a few days sold over 1500 of this 'special drive,' every one of which was a bargain.

"'Now,' we said, 'we have made a handsome profit on those already sold. We will create a little excitement on the balance and stand a loss ourselves.' So we advertised 500 silk umbrellas at $1 each. Every one of those we put in this special sale was worth from $2.50 to $3 at retail.

"The morning the sale took place the people flocked in as soon as the doors were opened, and in one hour and twenty minutes the last umbrella was disposed of. We sold one umbrella only to each individual purchaser at this low figure, and consequently placed this bargain with upward of 500 different persons.

"The actual loss to us on this sale was several hundred dollars, but on the whole lot of 2180 umbrellas we averaged a very handsome profit, besides making ourselves talked about and bringing 500 special customers into the store who, it is safe to say, bought more or less in the other departments of the house at a profit."—*Dry Goods Chronicle.*

American Tea.

Mr. Gill, an expert on tea, shows from careful calculations made in China, India and Ceylon, that teas are produced and made ready for use at an average cost of from 5½ to 4½ cents a pound. China, he tells us, which formerly enjoyed a monopoly of the trade, now produces less than half of the tea used in Europe and America, and he maintains with great show of reason, that tea may be grown in large areas of the Southern States as successfully and profitably as anywhere else in the world. A rich, sandy loam of good depth and drainage, and a moist climate, are the two essential requisites, and the tree or bush will stand a considerable degree of cold.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

Raising Forests.

The ministry of imperial property of the Czar of Russia are making efforts to plant forests in the governments of Ekaterinoslav, Kherson, Tambov, Samara and Toola. Last year over four thousand dessyatins (about twelve thousand acres) of steppe were converted into forests. This year the work will continue in the governments mentioned and be extended also to the steppes of Poltava, Poöol, Orlov and other places. —*Chicago News.*

PRESSED DEFINITIONS.

A rousing time.—4 a. m. in the country.

A beastly bore—The hole made by a dull augur.

Under, done—The bottom dog at the end of a fight.

Always at pa value—The daughter of a rich man.

A wise saw—To see your way clear out of a scrape.

When the season's over—When you spill the mustard.

The poultryman's (h)ensign—"Spring chickens."

The English Hunter's Point—Marrying an American heiress.

The prize ring—Maidens say it's the peal of the wedding bells.

In apple pie order—The Yankee stomach, three times a day.

Untenable evidence—The counterfeit $10 bill you offer for security.

Made of the missed—What you win on your opponent's bob-tail flush.

A fargone conclusion—The novel that skips from America to Africa in its last chapter.

The lap of earth—When your neighbor's line fence laps over your best meadow a foot or so.

Lowering the record, odds against you—Lugging down a Congressional report from the topmost shelf.

Grounds for debate—Uncle Tobe says: "Under de lilac bushes am de bes' groun' foh de bait I knows."

A pen and (k)ink sketch—The kind you make when your ink bottle is full of "fuzz" for your pen to catch on

A Patriotic Redskin.

The Rushville (Neb.) Sun gives an account of the death of No Flesh at the Pine Ridge Agency of consumption. He was the first Indian to sign the new land bill. The Sun says:

"No Flesh was not particularly different from other Indians in a general way, but he evidently believed himself an American citizen, and was proud of his country. On the evening before his death he asked for an interview with Agent Gallagher. This being granted he informed the agent that he was going to die, and he had some requests to make in regard to his burial.

"He said nothing about his guns and his bows and arrows being interred with his poor bones, but he did request that, when his final summons came to join the innumerable caravan, he might be wrapped up in the American flag and laid down to pleasant dreams with the comforting protection of the grand old stars and stripes which he had learned to love.

"The old war horse died according to programme, and his final request was carried out. He was buried in state last Sunday with an American flag for a shroud. As the direct descendant of an original American citizen he was doubtless entitled to the honorable distinction. Peace to his ashes."

Will Have to Wait.

A German, long resident in London, who left home at twenty years of age, thereby evading service in the army, has sent to the English papers a communication received from the authorities in "the Fatherland" in answer to an application to be permitted to come and visit his father ere he died. "Come by all means," was in effect the austere rejoinder, but you will have to pay a fine of 6£ 10s., undergo six weeks' drilling and spend six months in a fortress." This was too much for the correspondent's filial instinct. "It would have been a great joy to me to have seen my father," he says, "but under these circumstances we shall meet no more."

The City Paid It.

The European residents whose property was destroyed in the recent revolt in Chian-King, China, have recived as indemnity 140,000 taels, or $175,000. It is rather remarkable that this sum was paid by neither the government nor the province, but by the officers of the city. The governor was assessed $60,000, the governor of Shanghai the same, while the minor officials paid the remainder in proportion to their rank. The British consul, whose house was entirely demolished, received $30,000.

A Big Staff.

An explanation of the profusion of colonels in Kentucky is to be found in part in the governor's privilege to appoint colonels on his staff ad libitum. Governor Blackburn appointed sixty in Louisville alone, with proportionable numbers for the back counties. It is believed that no governor of Kentucky ever had his entire staff together at one time. There is no public hall in Kentucky big enough to hold it. The Texas method is simpler still. You have only to drink with the mayor to be named colonel on the spot.

All Doctors.

Dr. James H. Gordon, of Greenville, Ill., is seventy-two years old and the father of twenty-two children. Seven of these were boys, and, with one exception, all became physicians and attained more than ordinary success. The exception was a son who was accidentally killed while a student at the St. Louis Medical College. To take the place of this one, though, there is an only living son-in-law who is a medical practitioner.

Filberts originally came from Greece.

How to Control Him.

How to control man is a nice but not a difficult problem. The average man, and it is folly to waste time on one below average intelligence and culture, is mentally and morally amenable to improvement. He is a well-meaning, pig-headed, thoughtless creature, but he is fearless, loyal and responsive to good influence. Civilization has made man a warring animal, aggressive and domineering. It was once a measurement of physical strength between man and man, now it is a measurement of brain against brain. Men, since time began, have heard themselves and that for which they stood reviled and abused.

Men are used to opposition. Antagonism spurs them on, rouses the fight. Antagonism only hastens the evil it would avert. Men are unused to kindness. Admiration tickles them and praise bewilders them. The man who goes to battle mighty in the armor of his wrath is laid low when his enemy burns incense instead of powder. The foundation of matrimonial comfort must be laid at the very beginning. Nowhere is delay so dangerous. Solomon, to whom we are all indebted, never said a wiser thing, than "Whoso ruleth his spirit is greater than he who taketh a city." Consequently a quick and exacting or a jealous, selfish or silly woman must lose the day and put up with an irritable and indifferent husband. Praise at the right time and for the right thing is the secret power over a man. This praise, however, must not be thrown out indiscriminately or in solid chunks. It must be opportune and delicately minced and seasoned. One does not fish for crabs with a quarter of beef. Just as much as a crab can grasp at one time is the rule.

A woman must not only hold between herself and her lord the velvet shield of silence and patience, but she must encircle his neck with a silken lasso of diplomatic speech. Being unused to all flattery and praise, he is necessarily susceptible. Don't flatter a man on his personal appearance. The moment you make him conscious of good looks you have developed the poser or the masher. Assure him tenderly, however, that, though not an Apollo, his appearance suits you. Point out to him the weakness of other men, and tell him how grateful you are for his freedom from such faults. Hold up before him your ideal as reflected in himself. It will stir his plastic soul with gratitude and develop in him a mad desire to be what you have painted him. When he occasionally drops, gets cross, refuses a reasonable request, or comes home late, don't rail or weep because you have suffered. Simply look the patient martyr, betray no feeling save disappointment in this sign of his weakness. He will be consumed with regret and scramble back to the place on the pedestal.—Washington Post.

How Women Rest.

How differently men and women indulge themselves in what is called a resting spell. "I guess I'll sit down and mend these stockings and rest awhile," says the wife; but her husband throws himself upon the easy lounge, or sits back in his arm chair, with feet and hands at rest and feet placed horizontally upon another chair.

The result is that his whole body gains the full benefit of the half hour he allows himself from work, and the wife only receives that indirect help which comes from change of occupation. A physician would tell her that taking even ten minutes in a horizontal position, as a change from standing or sitting at work, would prove more beneficial to her than any of her makeshifts at resting. Busy women have a habit of keeping on their feet just as long as they can, in spite of backaches and warning pains.

As they grow older they see the folly of permitting such drafts upon their strength, and learn to take things easier, let what will happen. They say, "I used to think I must do thus and so, but I've grown wiser and learned to slight things." The first years of housekeeping are truly the hardest, for untried and unfamiliar cares are almost daily thrust upon the mother and homemaker.

Very Peaceful.

A gossip writes that a New London freak is "The Peace Society." The members assemble for tea in fashionable studios, languidly look through collections of sketches and as languidly listen to music, and then, with continued languor, discuss questions for banishing ideas of war from the youthful mind. One idea is to treat war as merely an incident in the text books of history. This is the society which, some time ago, began its self-appointed mission by recommending the banishment of drums and tin soldiers from the nursery.

How to Arrange a Raid.

Municipal dignitary (to police officials)—"Order the force to have everything in readiness for a descent on the gambling houses to-night."

Police Official (to subordinate officer)—"Tell the men to get ready for a raid on the gambling places to-night."

Subordinate officer (to squad of police)—"Boys, be around here about eleven o'clock. We are ordered to make a haul of the gambling houses."

Policeman (to gambler)—"Jerry, we're goin' to raid ye about midnight. Tell the byes."

Scientists say that the orange was originally a berry, and its evolution has been going on for more than a thousand years.

The United States has more miles of railroad than all Europe.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

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CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, APR. 9.

FREAKS AMID FLAMES.

Chicago's Greatest Fire Since the Memorable Conflagration of '72.

CHICAGO, April 13.—One of the fiercest and most disastrous fires the Chicago department has fought in many years swept through West Madison street yesterday afternoon. The big Smyth building that extends from Union half way to Halsted street, was destroyed, and with it the contents of John M. Smyth & Co.'s furniture house, the largest house of the kind in the world. All that is left of Kohl & Middleton's West Side Dime museum is a heap of bricks and charred timbers. On the north side of Madison street from Union street to the Haymarket theatre block five buildings were destroyed. Three of them tumbled down before the maelstrom of fire. The total loss is estimated at between $1,500,000 and $2,000,000. John M. Smythe & Co. alone will lose nearly $600,000.

The excitement among the freaks who were on exhibition on the third floor was pitiful to behold. They were practically unable to help themselves, owing to their abnormal development, or lack of development. Clarence Dale, a big headed boy; Zola Lorenzo, the albino; Madame Carver, the fat woman, who weighs 900 pounds, and her son, who is a wee mite of a boy and exhibited as a midget, were on the platform. Mme. Carver hobbled down from the platform, seized the midget, dragged herself to the rear window and was about to throw the child out, when she was restrained. A. D. Lafayette, the father of the big headed boy, who was so top heavy he could not navigate alone, rushed to the assistance of his son, and while leading him out found the albino, almost blind by reason of her weak eyes, groping about in the smoke. With the big headed boy under his arm, he seized the albino and dragged her rather than led her to the stairway and reached the street. All escaped.

Forty persons were precipitated by a falling wall into an excavation. Bernard Sloth had a leg broken and Mrs. Bessie Higgins received injuries which are probably fatal. One boy is missing, and it is feared that he perished.

A Brief Honeymoon.

WILMINGTON, Del., April 14.—Count Reinhold A. Lewenhaupt, died suddenly at his home, No. 1017 Adams street, in this city, shortly after 6 o'clock yesterday morning. His untimely death brings with it the more poignant sorrow, and occasions the greater shock, by reason of his marriage on April 2 to Miss Ellen, youngest daughter of Hon. Thomas F. Bayard. The wedding was celebrated at Delamore Place, the Bayard mansion, and was a quiet and elegant affair. Preceding and at the time of the wedding, the groom doubtless was suffering from typhoid fever in its incipient stages, but the joyous occasion dispelled all evidences of indisposition.

Governor Fowle's Funeral.

RALEIGH, N. C., April 10. — The funeral of Governor Fowle, which took place here at 4:30 yesterday afternoon, brought together thousands of people from many sections of the state. Business was suspended, the public schools and municipal officers were closed, and everywhere mourning emblems were visible. Delegations of leading citizens from almost every city and town in the state, and militia organizations from many places were in attendance, and, with the thousands of citizens, made up an immense procession that followed the remains of the dead governor to his grave.

Elizabeth's Big Fire.

ELIZABETH, N. J., April 14.—This place had a narrow escape from a destructive conflagration yesterday morning. Shortly before 11 o'clock fire broke out in the Arcade building in the rooms occupied by L. R. Chew, a picture frame dealer, and by the time the firemen arrived the whole building was a mass of flames. The loss will foot up well on to $500,000. The Arcade building, which was erected in 1866, cost $150,000 and was insured for much less.

Fatally Injured by Exploding Gas.

BRADDOCK, Pa., April 8.—Eleven men were seriously injured by an explosion in a row of frame tenements here early yesterday morning. They are all married men and Hungarians who boarded in the row. The names of the injured, so far as known, are: John Pirhacs, Steve Novosk, John Sekerak, Martin Czehnli, Joseph Csjovozi, Frank Zecse, John Mezi and Mike Hamisoviski. The first four will die.

The Italian Embroglio.

WASHINGTON, April 13.—There is a possibility that the correspondence between Mr. Blaine and Marquis di Rudini will be given out today. It all depends upon the decision of the president. It is understood that, while Mr. Blaine has written a reply to Rudini, it has not been sent, but is still in the hands of the president, who does not seem to be able to make up his mind what to do.

Bishop Gilmour's Death.

CLEVELAND, O., April 14. — Bishop Richard J. Gilmour, who died in Florida last night, was born in Glasgow, Scotland, in 1824. He was made a bishop in 1872, being placed over the diocese of Cleveland. Bishop Gilmour was the author of a series of catholic school books.

Parnell's Reputed Marriage.

LONDON, April 8.—The Parnellite members of parliament continue to affect ignorance of the subject of Parnell's alleged marriage to the eldest daughter of Mrs. O'Shea, while the friends of Capt. O'Shea declare the story to be a canard.

Chilean Insurgents Victorious.

IQUIQUE, April 8, via Galveston.—News received here that Arica and Tacua have been captured by the insurgents, who now control all Northern Chile as far south as Copiapo. The government forces are fleeing.

Mine Accident in Prussia.

BERLIN, April 11.—A terrible accident is reported from an iron mine at Saar-Louis, Rhenish Prussia. Three men have been killed and several injured by an unexpected fall of rocks in the mine.

P. T. BARNUM DEAD.

The Great Showman Breathed His Last with the Waning Day.

UNCONSCIOUS WHEN THE END CAME

There Were No Signs of Failing Mental Qualities, and He Transacted Business But Three Days Before His Death—Some Recollections of a Busy Life.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 8.—P. T. Barnum, the eminent showman, died at 6:30 last night from a general breaking down of the system, due to old age. Mr. Barnum had been ill since November last, and had been confined to his house most of the time, and to his room for the past month.

There were no signs that Mr. Barnum's mental facilities had been affected by his illness. Until within two or three days he attended personally to all his correspondence, and transacted a great deal of business through his private secretary, Mr. Bowser. Sleeplessness was a feature of his illness. He



PHINEAS TAYLOR BARNUM.

had been compelled to resort to the use of soporifics. He declined to use any form of opium, but took sulphonel and chloramid.

Dr. Godfrey aroused him soon after 8 o'clock yesterday morning and told him that the city had gone Republican in Monday's election, to which Mr. Barnum replied, "I am glad."

He Died Unconscious.

At 10 o'clock he became cyanotic (a condition due to deficient oxidation of the blood), and his respiration and pulse grew weaker. Up to that hour he had remained conscious and at times recognized those about his bedside.

The doctors had promised that when they saw he was beyond hope they would not let him endure unnecessary suffering, and would use sedatives to relieve pain. The first sedative was administered at 11:10, and he remained unconscious to the end. His married daughters, who had been telegraphed for, arrived yesterday morning, and all his family were present when the end came.

The wishes of Mr. Barnum will be strictly carried out as to his funeral. No one but his family will be permitted to look upon his face. The funeral will be unostentatious.

His Early Ventures.

Phineas Taylor Barnum was born in Bethel, Conn., July 5, 1810. His father was a country innkeeper and a merchant in a small way. Phineas, from the age of 13 to 18 years, was in many different branches of business, part of the time in Brooklyn and part in New York city. He gathered together a little money and came back to Bethel and started a little store. He took the agency for a lottery chartered by the state to build the Groton monument. He failed in business in 1829, got married and started a newspaper called The Herald of Freedom. It was not long before he was in jail for libel. In 1834 he brought to New York a colored woman, Joyce Heth, said to be 161 years old and the nurse of George Washington. A post mortem showed she had added eighty years to age.

Tom Thumb and Jenny Lind.

But Barnum had got a taste of the show business and never thereafter forsook it. He traveled through the south with one horse circuses which were generally unsuccessful. In 1841, without a dollar of his own, he bought out Scudder's museum, renamed it and managed to make it pay. He brought out Charles S. Stratton (Tom Thumb), then less than two feet high and weighing only sixteen pounds. He took the dwarf through the United States and Europe and made money. But it was in 1849, when he brought Jenny Lind over and got her to sing in Castle Garden, that he made a national reputation for himself. He paid her $1,000 a night, and the gross receipts of a tour of ninety-five concerts were $712,161.

He retired from business in 1855 and devoted his attention to booming the town of East Bridgeport. In order to encourage a manufacturing company to establish itself there he indorsed their notes for nearly $1,000,000. The company failed and Barnum went into bankruptcy, but he had settled a fortune upon his wife and he started into the show business again.

As an Advertiser.

He took charge of his old New York museum once more. It was then at the corner of Broad way and Ann street. While there he astonished the vestry of Trinity church by asking permission to stretch an advertising banner from his museum to the steepie of St. Paul's chapel. This was the finest specimen of sublime nerve then known to the American people. On July 13, 1865, the museum burned down, and he got an unlimited quantity of advertising out of it by securing the publication of a most gaudy account of the way the orang outang and the lion and other denizens of the tropical forests took the conflagration. He rebuilt it, and again it burned.

In 1871 he established a traveling museum and added numerous features, like the hippodrome and elephant races, to the old circus. Never was a traveling show so advertised, and the country boys for weeks pored over his Advance Courier with more interest than that given to any yellow backed novel.

He used to give temperance lectures from the ring and was himself a prominent feature of the street parade.

His Season in London.

At the close of the season of 1889 Mr. Barnum transported his entire aggregation to London, at a cost of $350,000, and astonished the natives with a mid-winter American circus. His attempt and failure to have his street parade on the day of the lord mayor's show gave him a great deal of gratuitous advertising, and the receipts of his thirteen weeks' season aggregated $900,000.

The Jumbo episode occurred in 1882. Mr. Barnum's agents arrived in London in February of that year and purchased the great elephant from the Zoological society for £2,000 sterling.

Mr. Barnum was four times a member of the Connecticut legislature and a mayor of Bridgeport. He presented that city with a public park. He also gave a stone museum to Tufts college, near Boston.

Among Mr. Barnum's literary achievements were his autobiography, several times rewritten, "Funny Stories from P. T. Barnum," "The Humbugs of the World" and "Lion Jack."

PENNSYLVANIA LEGISLATURE.

How the Wheels of Government Revolve at Harrisburg.

HARRISBURG, April 8.—Among the bills passed by the senate yesterday were the following: Constituting a board of commissioners for the promotion of uniformity of legislation in the United States; authorizing and regulating the taking, use, and occupancy of public burial places in cities of the third class, under certain circumstances, for purposes of common school education; providing for the selection of a site for the erection of a state asylum for the chronic insane, to be called the State Asylum for the Chronic Insane of Pennsylvania; appropriating the sum of $10,000 for the purpose of assisting in the erection, furnishing and maintenance of a hospital in the city of Chester.

In the house the act relieving clerks, mechanics, laborers, or other employes from prosecutions and punishment for conspiracy under common criminal law passed finally by a vote of 169 to 4. The bill provides that individual members of an association or meeting who may attack others are alone liable for their acts. The amendment to the act providing for the semi-monthly payment of wage workers was debated at length on final passage. The vote by which the bill providing for the licensing of insurance associations known as "Lloyds" was defeated on final passage was reconsidered, and the bill postponed for the present.

HARRISBURG, April 9.—In the house yesterday the insurance committee reported with amendments the bill introduced by Mr. Stewart, of Philadelphia, promising definite returns to members for definite sums invested. Mr. Fow's bill to prevent the sale and manufacture of cigarettes was agreed to on second reading. Mr. Fow's bill providing for licensing of hawkers, venders and peddlers of fruit and vegetables in Philadelphia and the bill defining as murder in the first degree the taking of life through the wilful and malicious wrecking of cars or locomotives upon railroads passed second reading.

In the senate bills were passed finally: Extending the limitation of action to a mineral right in lands in this state where the same has not been exercised for a period of twenty-one years, unless the said right shall be exercised within one year from the passage of this act; relating to husband and wife, enlarging her right to acquire, use and dispose of property, authorizing her to receive or make certain instruments of writing, declaring how she may sue and be sued, and authorizing her to make a last will in the same manner as if she were unmarried.

The bill providing for the ascertainment of the amount of money expended by Governor Beaver for removing and abating the nuisance caused by the Johnstown flood came up on second reading. The auditor general and the state treasurer are to compose the board for the settlement of the account.

HARRISBURG, April 11.—In the house yesterday the senate amendments to the bill reimbursing Governor Beaver for money expended during the Johnstown floods were non-curred in. The preamble reciting the extent of the disaster and the good work done by Governor Beaver and W. H. Kemble was stricken from the bill when it was on final passage in the house, and the preamble was reinserted in the senate.

The committee on appropriations reported favorably bills appropriating $9,396,809, including the general appropriations bill of $7,000,000.

The Landslide at Vanport.

BEAVER, Pa., April 14.—No passengers were killedin the railroad accident at Vanport, Pa., which was caused by a landslide early yesterday morning. The engine, express, baggage and mail cars, smoker and one passenger coach went over the embankment. Only three persons were hurt, Engineer Liebtag, of Wellsville, O.; Fireman Brown, of Allegheny, and Express Messenger D. H. Pond, of Cleveland. Brown will die.

Warrants for the Women.

MT. PLEASANT, Pa., April 13.—A number of warrants have been issued for the arrest of the women concerned in Friday's riot at Whitney's works. There was some talk of having a company of militia go to Whitney, but it was decided to let the deputies take care of the situation for the present. Trouble is expected at Calumet, and Sheriff Clauson has sworn in thirteen deputies and put them on duty there.

Double Tragedy in Maryland.

LANCASTER, Pa. April 14.—A terrible murder occurred in Cecil county, Md., near the Lancaster county, Pa., line early yesterday morning. Granville Richards and his wife were aroused by the presence of two men in their room. On Mrs. Richards' arising she was shot in the neck, and Mr. Richards, on going to her rescue, was shot twice in the stomach. Both will die. The two murders escaped.

A Scientific Incendiary.

SCRANTON, Pa., April 13.—The numerous fires which occurred last week in the office of N. H. Shafer, of this city, and which have occasioned widespread alarm, owing to their mysterious nature, are now attributed to the action of a subtle chemical which the scientific incendiary, who has not yet been discovered, distributed about the place.

Have Filed Exceptions.

READING, Pa., April 14.—The attorneys for ex-County Treasurer David W. Mogel have filed exceptions to the report of the county auditors, who surcharged him with over $2,000, alleged to have been irregularly expended by the prison inspectors and directors of the poor.

Injured by a Falling Rock.

BOWERS STATION, Pa., April 14.—Two men were injured by the falling of an immense rock in the stone quarry of the Clymer Iron company at this place. Leonard Flicker sustained a serious injury to his spine and was crushed about the hips. Wilson Kercher had one arm and one leg cut and bruised.

Ex-Congressman Chapman Dead.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., April 13. — Ex-Judge Henry Chapman died here Saturday, aged 87. In 1843 Mr. Chapman was elected to the state senate. Four years later he was appointed judge of Chester, Del., judicial district. In 1856 Mr. Chapman was elected to congress.

Eva Is in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 14.—Mrs. Eva Mann-Hamilton arrived at Broad Street station yesterday afternoon on the Atlantic express from the west. She was not observed by the people in the railway depot and soon disappeared in the throng.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS

Items of Real Interest Presented in Condensed Form.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBORS DO AND SAY

A Chapter of Accidents, Crimes and Local Happenings Picked Up Here and There in the State and Flashed Over the Busy Wires.

ROYERSFORD, Pa., April 8.—Patrick O'Brien, aged 20, of Mt. Clare, attempted to board a moving train at this place, when he fell under the car and had both legs cut off, as a result of which he died.

READING, Pa., April 9.—Physicians of this city report an alarming increase of influenza, pneumonia and a disease which possesses many of the characteristics of the grip which was prevalent here a year ago.

PITTSBURG, April 8.—Russell Errett, a prominent politician and journalist, died here yesterday, aged 78 years. Mr. Errett took an important part in the formation of the Republican party and served three terms in congress.

PITTSBURG, April 11.—On May 1 the 5,000 carpenters in the Pittsburg district of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of North America will cease work until the builders concede the eight hour demand.

READING, Pa., April 9.—The national grand lodge of the Junior American Protestant association adjourned yesterday after a two days' session. The grand officers, all of whom reside in Philadelphia, hold over for another session.

PHILADELPHIA, April 11. — Messrs. William Redmond, M. P., and John O'Connor, M. P., addressed 1,200 of Parnell's friends at a meeting in Horticultural hall last night. The proceeds of the meeting, amounting to $1,000, will be sent to Mr. Parnell.

HARRISBURG, April 13.—Al O'Brien, of Philadelphia, and James Foulk, of this city, have signed articles to engage in a glove fight on May 5 for $250 a side, 65 per cent. of the gate receipts to go to the winner and 35 to the loser. The men will fight at 133 pounds.

PHILADELPHIA, April 8.—Pursuant to the pledge made by Mayor Stuart previous to his election, and reiterated in his inaugural address, the police have been given the choice of severing all political affiliations or tendering their resignations as members of the police force.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9. — Provost Pepper, of the University of Pennsylvania, has resigned the presidency of the American Society for the Extension of University Teaching. Professor Edmund J. James, of the University of Pennsylvania, was elected to succeed him.

PITTSBURG, April 9.—The three Hungarian laborers who were engaged in the riot at the Edgar Thompson Steel works when Foreman Michael Quinn lost his life were sentenced yesterday to be hanged. The case has received much attention from Socialists throughout the country.

READING, Pa., April 11.—A sensation has been caused by the binding over in $600 bail each of the young men who participated in the banquet of the Unique Social club, at which two stolen goats, stuffed and roasted, were part of the menu. All the participants were prominent in social circles.

READING, Pa., April 10.—All the applications for liquor licenses in this county held under advisement have been granted by the court except twelve. Of the 450 licenses granted there still remain in the quarter sessions office seventy-two, which if not lifted by to-morrow will be forfeited.

LEBANON, Pa., April 13.—The following players will compose the Lebanon club in the Eastern League: Tate and McCaffrey, catchers; Smith, Taylor and Fitzgerald, pitchers; Meister, first base; Greenwood, second base and captain; Cook, third base; Cross, short stop; Donohue, left field; Petrie, center field; Staltz, right field.

DOYLESTOWN, Pa., April 11.—Sheriff Bean, a day or two ago, served a writ of execution on Samuel H. Harrison, a real estate agent at Hulmeville, seizing all his personal property for a debt owing on a judgment note. Mr. Harrison was on his deathbed when the sheriff arrived on the premises. Before the officer left the sick man died.

PITTSBURG, April 13.—Yesterday afternoon three boys named Willie Bert, Michael O'Toole and Eddie Caldwell, of the south side, found a can of blasting powder in Barchfield's stone quarry. The boys built a fire to melt the can open. Shortly after an explosion followed. All three of the boys were terribly burned, and it is thought O'Toole and Caldwell will die.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., April 8.—The mine workers have sent out a call for a special convention of the strikers, organized and unorganized, of the entire region, to be held here on Friday. The purpose of the meeting is to map out a course to bring the strike to a successful end and to secure the co-operation of the non-unionists. Seventy or eighty delegates will attend.

PHILADELPHIA, April 9.—Of the 165 union masons who on Monday demanded the advance in wages, only twenty-two are still out. The rest went to work at the advance rate. Nearly all the bosses have made concessions. The men say that four-fifths of the bosses in the city have granted the advance and that the strike will be over in two or three days.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., April 13.—The coke strikers' convention, after a two days' session, adjourned Saturday night. The convention was a stormy one throughout, and a number of lively tilts marked the proceedings. The N. P. U. delegates were present, and opposed almost every movement of the Knights of Labor delegates, the latter being in favor of the continuation of the strike. The Knights of Labor delegates won, there being only four dissenting voices.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., April 9.—Tuesday as Michael W. Kinney, carpenter, was returning home from Franklin mine, on the outskirts of the city, he was attacked by a gang of Polanders. After a struggle they overpowered him and took his watch. Before they could reach his money he broke away from them. Being pursued and caught, he grabbed a billet of wood and struck the first one he could reach on the head. The man fell unconscious and his companions fled. Yesterday the injured Pole, whose name is Michael Shinsky, died, and Kinney has given himself up.

-0- LYON & CO. -0-

"MONEY SAVERS" FOR THESE TIMES!

—O——O——O—

A limited quantity of yard wide, extra quality, unbleached Sheeting at 6 cents per yard.

A special lot of good quality and good styles Dress Gingham at 7½ cents per yard.

Beautiful line of fine, Scotch and Zephyr Ginghams from 12½ to 28 cents per yard.

Only one or two Dress Patterns in each piece.

-0- LYON & CO. -0-

FARMERS' SUPPLIES AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES.

SOUTH BEND CHILLED PLOW

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

SHARES reduced from 40 to 30 cents.—All other repairs reduced accordingly.

Roland CHILLED PLOWS are the best bevel landside plow for earth; prices reduced.

POTATO PLANTER.

The Aspenwall is the most complete potato planter ever made Farmers who have them plant their own crops and realize from $25.00 to $50.00 per year from their neighbors, who willingly pay $1.00 per acre for the use of an Aspenwall planter.

HARROWS—*The Farmer's Friend Horse Shoe Lock Spring Tooth Harrow*, seventeen teeth, one side of which can be used as a single cultivator.

THE HENCH AND STEEL KING SPRING TOOTH HARROW.

Allen's Celebrated Cultivators, Garden Tools and Seed Drills, which were practically exhibited at the Granger's Picnic.

CORN PLANTERS AND CORN SHELLERS, — latest improved. —

— HAYRAKES AND HAY TEDDERS, — at cut prices. Farmers who harvest fifteen or more tons of hay cannot afford to do without one of our Hay Tedders, which are built with a fork outside of each wheel, the same tedder can be operated by one or two horses.

CONKLIN WAGONS,

CHAMPION WAGONS, are superior in neat build, fine finish and durability.

BUGGIES, NOBBY ROAD CARTS, PHAETONS, AND PLATFORM SPRING WAGONS.

Churns—"The Boss," Best Wood, Oval and Union Churns. Our sale of churns is constantly increasing.

WHEELBARROWS.

Our steel and wood wheelbarrows are adapted to all kinds of work of which we have a large assortment at very low prices.

A large stock of

FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS,

FLOWER POTS AND URNS.

— FERTILIZERS, —

Agricultural Salt, our Champion Twenty-five Dollar Phosphate; Lister's best make; Buffalo Honest Phosphate for use on barley, corn, potatoes and wheat, as well as Mapes Potato Fertilizer, all of which have the highest reputation for producing an honest return for the money invested.

Our large trade justifies us in buying our supplies in large quantities, hence we buy at the lowest prices, which enables us to sell at the lowest prices; therefore, it will be to the interest of every farmer in Central Pennsylvania to examine our stock before purchasing

We take great pleasure in entertaining farmers. It does not cost anything to examine the articles we have on exhibition.

McCALMONT & CO.,

Hale Building, Bellefonte, Pa.

Wm. Shortlidge, Robt. McCalmont, } *Business Managers.*

apr9-6m

SHERIFF'S SALES.—BY VIRTUE OF SUNdry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, to me directed, will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, A. D. 1891,

at 1:30 o'clock P. M., the following property, to wit:

All the defendants right, title and interest in and to all that certain piece or tract of land situate in Penn township, Centre county, Pa., bounded on the north by lands of Jacob Emerick, Sam'l Barley and Penns creek, on the west by lands of Jacob Emerick, on the south by lands of Daniel Geary, and on the east by lands of George W. Stover's estate, Frank Auman and Jacob Saunders, containing 40 acres more or less.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in that piece or tract of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre and state of Pennsylvania, bounded on the north by lands of Wm. H. Ertle and others, on the west by lands of A. P. Zerby and others, on the south by lands of Soloman Lingle and Conrad Immel, and on the east by lands of Jacob Sankey and Daniel Geary, containing 54 acres more or less.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Reuben Harter.

ALSO

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to all those several pieces or tracts of land situate in the township of Penn, county of Centre and state of Penna. One thereof bounded on the north by lands of John Sankey, on the east by lands of Mrs. Jonathan Harter and M. S. Fedler, on the south by land of David Fedler and on the west by lands of Mrs. Forster, containing 76 acres more or less, thereon erected two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings.

Another thereof, bounded on the north by lands of J. C. Smith, on the east by lands of Mrs. Jonathan Herter, on the south by lands of John Sankey, and on the west by lands of John Sankey and Mrs. Forster, containing 14 acres more or less, no buildings.

Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of A. W. Ulrich.

TERMS—No deed will be acknowledged until the purchase money is paid or arranged in full.

W. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 9, 1891.

At this season of the year when malaria lurks in the air, and bad colds not an unfrequent visitor we long for a quick and effective remedy. There is scarcely a home without a sufferer from some one of the many ills flesh is heir to." A stimulant is after the intermediator. It is quick and effective. It brings relief and saves doctor bills. We can recommend Mr. Max Klein for anything in the liquor line. His Silver Age Rye at $1.50 per quart is the best whiskey in the market. He will sell any Pennsylvania Rye Whiskey, six year old at $100 for each quart, or six for $5.00. Send for his price list and catalogue and mention this paper. Address. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal st., Allegheny, Pa.

To The Farmers of Centre County.

I wish to say I will again be among you offering the following farm implements. The Deering Binder and Mowers, the Albright spring tooth cultivator with double row cornplanter and also his sixteen and eighteen spring tooth harrows, the Bissell chilled plows, Hauck and Comstock hay rakes, Bullard hay tedder with one fork outside of each wheel, Superior grain drill with or without fertilizer attachment, the Champion hand cloverseed sower it will save its cost in seed in one season, Buckeye Force pump, Empire steam engine and Thresher, Allentown phosphates, Eclipse steel wagons from a one horse to a heavy lumber wagon. I would say to those who think of buying a new wagon to come to my place at Centre Hill and see the Eclipse steel sample wagon before you buy a wagon, it cant help but please you. The Columbia Steel wagon Co. offer a challenge of $1000 in their printed circulars to any maker of a line of farm wagons with as many good points as the Eclipse steel wagons, all the wood you will find on the wagon is the bed, wheels, tongue coupling pole and lock bar. Thanking the farmers for their kindness and patronage in the past and trusting they will this coming season give me a part of it as usual. J. M. BURKHOLDER, Centre Hall, Pa.



The Most Successful Remedy ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Read proof below:

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE.

BELVERNON, Pa., Nov. 27, '90.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO.:

Gents—I would like to make known to those who are almost persuaded to use Kendall's Spavin Cure the fact that I think it is a most excellent Liniment. I have used it on a Blood Spavin. The horse went on three legs for three years when I commenced to use your Kendall's Spavin Cure. I used ten bottles on the horse and have worked him for three years since and has not been lame.

Yours truly, WM. A. CURL.

GERMANTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 2, 1889.

DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

Gents: In praise of Kendall's Spavin Cure I will say, that a year ago I had a valuable young horse become very lame, hock enlarged and swollen. The horsemen about here (we have no Veterinary Surgeon here) pronounced his lameness Blood Spavin or Thoroughpin, they all told me there was **no cure for it**, he became about useless, and I considered him almost worthless. A friend told me of the merits of your Kendall's Spavin Cure, so I bought a bottle, and I could see very plainly great improvements immediately from its use, and before the bottle was used up I was satisfied that it was doing him a great deal of good. I bought a second bottle, and before it was used up my horse was **cured** and has been in the team doing heavy work all the season since last April, showing no more signs of it. I consider your Kendall's Spavin Cure a valuable medicine, and it should be in every stable in the land. Respectfully yours,

EUGENE DEWITT.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors. **DR. B. J. KENDALL CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vermont.**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Hand and Foot Power Circular Saw.



Iron Frame, Steel Shafts and Arbor, Machine Cut Gearz, Center of Table made of Iron. Send for Catalogue giving full Description and Prices of our HAND and FOOT POWER MACHINERY.

J. N. MARSTON & CO.,
Station A, - - Boston, Mass.

HUMPHREYS'

DR. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFICS are scientifically and carefully prepared prescriptions; used for many years in private practice with success, and for over thirty years used by the people. Every single Specific is a special cure for the disease named.

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being a compilation of vocal and instrumental music, adapted to piano and organ. The work will contain the best and most popular selections of the renowned authors of this and foreign countries. **32 Full-page Lithograph portraits of famous vocalists, instrumentalists and composers.** Nearly 450 pages. **Size 10x12 inches.** Durably bound in cloth, stamped with appropriate design. This work is especially intended for musicians who desire **a variety of choice pieces.** Catalog plenty for the beginner, and a good supply for the experienced. Advance cash orders sent this month will be taken for **$1.50.** Advance cash orders received next month will be taken at **$2.00.** Books ordered at above rates will be mailed direct to purchasers on the day the book is issued, May first. Retail price on and after May first will be $2.50, **with no discounts,** and can be obtained only through us. Send your order now and **save $1.00.** Send it next month and **save 75 cents.** Have your friends order with you. **Over $2500 advance orders already received. AGENTS WANTED** in every town to begin work May 1st. Canvassing outfit sent postpaid for 50 cents. We guarantee satisfaction, and refer you to Dun's or Bradstreet's agencies for our responsibility. Send money by post-office order. Postage stamps acceptable. Address **H. J. SCHEIDT & CO., Publishers, 324-326 North Eighth St., Philadelphia, Pa.**

SISTERS AT WAR.

Anna Dickinson, the Lecturer, Makes Grave Chages.

INCARCERATED WITHOUT CAUSE.

The Story of Her Insanity, She Says, Was the Result of Susan's Hatred, Jealousy and Greed—Susan, on the Other Hand, Says Anna Was Undoubtedly Insane.

NEW YORK, April 11.—Less than two months ago the public was shocked by the story that Miss Anna Dickinson, the gifted and eloquent lecturer for the Republican national committee, had lost her reason and had been confined in a madhouse hopelessly insane. Miss Dickinson, after escaping by chance from imprisonment almost as dreadful as a living entombment, tells a story of wrongs and sufferings which she has undergone during the past few weeks, and alleges that she is the victim of a conspiracy deliberately planned and carried out by her own sister.

After Miss Dickinson's incarceration many of her friends, who knew of the circumstances of her family, whom she has always supported, started subscriptions to provide for the wants of her sister. When it was learned by Miss Dickinson that this had been done, and that certain sums of money had been paid over to her sister Susan, she has sent word to those who had been receiving these donations to accept no more.

Miss Dickinson, in her published statement, says that the story of her insanity was concocted by her sister Susan, through hatred and jealousy, and with a desire to make money through the alleged infirmity of the well known lecturer. Miss Dickinson is sustained in her attitude by Dr. Seward, the well known insanity expert, to whose private institution for the insane at Goshen, N. Y., she was taken for treatment after her release from the Danville asylum. Dr. Seward asserts positively that Miss Dickinson is in her right mind, and says he will aid her in prosecuting her persecutors. Miss Dickinson says she will bring suit at once against her sister, Dr. Hileman and others, who burst into her room and dragged her to the Danville asylum.

The Other Side.

PITTSTON, Pa., April 13.—Anna Dickinson's sensational story continues to be the leading topic of conversation here. It is discussed on the street, in the business houses and in homes, and notwithstanding the reasons given by Dr. Seward for his belief that Anna is in her right mind the general opinion that she is insane remains unchanged.

Susan Dickinson says that she has instructed her lawyer to stay proceedings against Dr. Seward until things shall develop more fully. She was shown the statement made by Anna's New York lawyers that preparations are being made to move against the person causing Miss Anna's confinement in the asylum. She said she would remain in Pittston to meet all charges that may be preferred against her, and she does not fear the result of any legal investigations. She says not a single message has passed between either Dr. Seward or Anna and herself since the publication of the story.

A reporter interviewed many friends and neighbors of the Dickinsons, the result showing that the neighbors generally believed that Anna's mind was affected some weeks before she was removed to the asylum, and all referred to the devotion of Susan.

READING, Pa., April 13.—A number of relatives of Miss Anna Dickinson live in this city, and have frequently visited both her and her sister Susan. They regard the statement of the latter's ill treatment of Anna as highly improbable, and at variance with what they had observed of the two sisters. They are all greatly shocked at the sensational nature of the breach between the sisters.

Murdered by Burglars.

COLONA, Md., April 14.—Early yesterday morning a horrible murder was committed at the pretty home of J. Granville Richards, at Porter's bridge in this (Cecil) county. At 5 o'clock Mrs. Richards was awakened from a sound sleep by a noise in the direction of the bureau in her bed room. Peering into the darkness she saw the faint outlines of two men. She screamed, awakening her husband, who was lying beside her. As soon as she did this one of the ruffians approached her bedside, and placing a revolver close to her head, fired. The ball entered the brain close behind the left ear. Mr. Richards drew a revolver from beneath his pillow and fired, without effect, but was himself critically wounded by a bullet. Notwithstanding his wound he grappled with the thieves, who finally felled him with an iron bar and escaped, taking $4,100 with them. Mrs. Richards died at 6 o'clock.

The President and Party Off.

WASHINGTON, April 14.—President Harrison left Washington on his southern and western trip at 12:10 last night. The other members of the party are Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. Dimmick, Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Secretary Rush who will go as far as El Paso. Postmaster General Wanamaker, Daniel M. Ransdell, marshal of the District of Columbia; E. F. Tibbatt, executive clerk; George W. Boyd of the Pennsylvania railroad, who will have charge of the party; Mrs. Boyd, Col. James L. Taylor, general agent of the Richmond and Danville system, and S. H. Hardwick of the Georgia Pacific division of the same road. Maj. A. P. Sanger, of the army, will accompany the party.

A Big Strike Coming.

PITTSBURG, April 10.—The convention of mine workers and operators has split on the eight hour question. After discussing the question pro and con all day yesterday, without coming to an agreement, the convention adjourned. The miners and operators immediately held separate meetings. The operators talked over the situation and agreed to fight on May 1, and fight hard. At the miners' meeting a resolution was unanimously adopted to strike on May 1 unless a 10 per cent. increase and the eight hour day was conceded.

Kincaid Acquitted.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—The jury in the Kincaid-Taulbee murder case last evening brought in a verdict of "not guilty." Argument in the case was finished about 3 p. m., and the case was given to the jury, after a brief charge by Judge Bradley, about 3:30. Two hours later the verdict was brought in and Kincaid declared a free man.

THE HISTORY OF A WEEK

Wednesday, April 8.

Twenty-two Anarchists have been expelled from Rome on the charge of propagating sedition.

Reports are persistently published in the Rome newspapers of impending changes in Italy's cabinet.

Rev. Edward Dorr Griffin Prime, D. D., editor of The Observer, died of pneumonia at New York, aged 77.

Samuel S. Parkes, division passenger agent of the Louisville and Nashville railroad, died at Cincinnati of the grippe.

The treasury department has decided that "sample machinery," which cannot "be fitted for use otherwise," is exempt from duty.

The prominent stock breeders of Crawford county, Pa., have unearthed an old law that provides for the confiscation by the county of any horse that is entered in a trotting or running contest for a wager, and are considerably alarmed.

Thursday, April 9.

Sir Charles Tupper, the Canadian statesman, left New York on the Teutonic yesterday for Europe.

A dispatch from Washington says that Gen. Spinola has suffered a relapse, and his recovery is doubtful.

Edmond Dehault de Pressense, the well known French Protestant pastor and writer, died yesterday at Paris.

The morocco workers of Lynn, Mass., after an eight months' strike, have made an unconditional surrender.

During the Epsom races yesterday the police raided two betting clubs on the Strand, in London, and made many arrests.

Postmaster General Wanamaker has decided to accompany President Harrison on his coming trip through the south and southwest.

Friday, April 10.

The French naval authorities are pressing forward the construction of more war vessels.

The Indiana supreme court has decided that where candidates for public office receive an equal number of votes the election may be determined by the drawing of lots.

The Kentucky constitutional convention has decided that Frankfort should remain the capital of the state. Louisville and Lexington have both been working for a removal.

The strike of the Burlington switchmen at Omaha is assuming a serious nature. The yards are guarded by a strong detail of police. The strikers are quiet at present, but threaten to injure the non-union men at work. Trouble is feared.

Saturday, April 11.

The Rev. Joseph Cook was taken suddenly ill in Fort Scott, Kan., while delivering a sermon. His affliction is throat trouble and the grip.

Prince Louis Napoleon will adhere to his resolve to divide his father's fortune, bequeathed to him alone, equally with his mother, his brother and his sister.

Henry Kuhlman, the proprietor of the Georgia hotel, in Dallas, Tex., which was burned two weeks and in which James McAllister was burned to death and several others seriously injured, was arrested, charged with having fired the building.

John Jones, of Dale county, Ala., is in jail on the charge of assault with intent to murder his 9-year-old son for some trifling offense. He swung the boy up by the thumbs, whipped him unmercifully and left him to die. The child was almost dead when rescued.

Monday, April 13.

Mrs. John L. Sullivan was baptized into the Salvation army yesterday.

A guard has been placed over the grave of P. T. Barnum. Rumors are afloat that the body is to be snatched.

Gilbert F. Chinn, a Baltimore and Ohio railroad colored porter at Baltimore, has fallen heir to $50,000 in Colorado.

Near Pinacle Springs, Ark., M. S. Good, charged with forgery, killed James P. Baxter, a Nebraska officer who attempted to arrest him.

A wall fell upon masons at work in laying a foundation wall at Cincinnati, and Paul Glean, the contractor's 18-year-old son, and William Gibson, a 50-year-old stone mason, were killed.

At Springfield, Mo., the large brick building occupied by the Ames Packing company and the Calhoun Buggy and Implement company was destroyed by fire. The loss will not fall short of $75,000.

A fire at Nesquehoning, Pa., destroyed the residence of J. E. Jenkins, together with two blocks of houses belonging to William Jenkins and John Verden. Four other blocks were partly ablaze, and for a time the destruction of the town was feared. J. E. Jenkins and his son were sick in bed and narrowly escaped.

Tuesday, April 14.

King Humbert has received Col. Grant, United States minister at Vienna, who is visiting Rome.

The president has recognized Lu Yung Yew as consul general of the Chinese empire at the port of San Francisco.

Constantine Kemp, of Washington, who shot himself with a revolver on board the steamer Dorchester, died at Boston yesterday.

The president yesterday granted a pardon to Nestora Martinez De Samora, of New Mexico, sentenced to three months' imprisonment in jail for adultery.

At Chicago Frank Collier, the erratic lawyer, was lodged in the detention hospital. Mr. Collier resigned himself to his fate, and was given the freedom of the male ward.

It is reported in lithographic circles that the Forbes Lithographic company, of Boston, are at present making arrangements to start in Chicago one of the largest lithographic plants in the country. The World's fair is undoubtedly the cause of this departure.

THE MARKETS.

Quotations from the Philadelphia and New York Exchanges.

PHILADELPHIA, April 13.—The market was steady. There was no feature and the market was less active than before. Pennsylvania was dull and firm. Lehigh Valley and Lehigh Navigation were steady. Reading declined slightly, but the preference income bonds were firm.

Following were the closing bids:

Lehigh Valley	48	Reading g. m. 4s.	79
N. Pacific com	25½	Reading 1st pf. 5s	52½
N. Pacific pfd	68¼	Reading 2d pf. 5s	34½
Pennsylvania	51¾	Reading 3d pf. 5s	26¾
Reading	16 1-16	W. N. Y. & Pa.	8
Lehigh Navigat'n	46½	H. & B. T. com.	21½
St. Paul	76½	H. & B. T. pref.	44

The New York Produce Market.

NEW YORK, April 13.—State and western flour in moderate demand, firm; low extras, $3.75@4.50; city mills, $5@5.60; city mills patents, $5.35@6.

Wheat—No. 2 red firm, 1¾@1¾c. higher, foreigners buying on cable crop news, fairly active; May, $1.14¾@1.15¾; June, $1.13¾@1.13¾; July, $1.10@1.10¾; August, $1.05¾@1.06¾; September, $1.07@1.05¾; December, $1.03¾@1.07; May, 1892, $1.03¾@1.09¾.

Barley—Dull and firm, western, 80@90c.; Canadian, 92@95c.

Corn—No. 2 strong, 1@1¼c. up; dull; No. 2, 78¾@79¼c.; steamer mixed, 78¾@80c.

Oats—No. 2 quiet and firm; state, 58½@66c.; western, 57@62c.

Beef—Moderate demand, steady; extra mess, $7.25@7.75; family, $10@10.50.

Pork—Quiet, firm; new mess, $12.50@13; old mess, $12@12.50; extra prime, $11.75@12.25.

Lard—Quiet, steam rendered, $6.50.

Eggs—Quiet, steady; state and Pennsylvania, 16c.; southwestern, 15½@15c.; western, 15c.; southern, 13½@15c.

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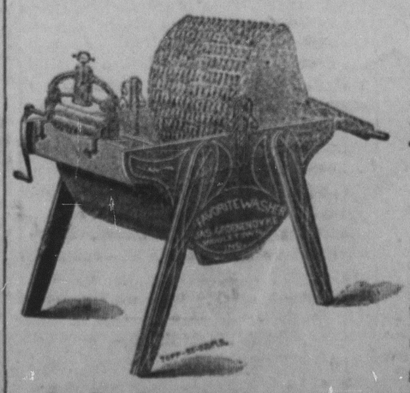
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Time Table, in effect December 14, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE MONTANDON, EASTWARD.

9.27 a. m.—Train 14. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia a 3.15 p. m., New York, 5.50 p. m., Baltimore, 3.10 p. m., Washington, 5.55 p. m., connecting at Philadelphia for all sea-shore points. Through passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

1.30 p. m.—Train 8. (Daily except Sunday.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 p. m., New York, 9.55 p. m., Baltimore, 7.45 p. m., Washington at 8.15 p. m. Parlor car through to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

7.45 p. m.—Train 6. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and all intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia, 4.25 a. m., New York at 7.10 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7.00 a. m.

1.29 a. m.—Train 4. (Daily.) For Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia at 6.50 a. m., New York, 9.30 a. m., Baltimore, 6.20 a. m., Washington, 7.35, a. m. Pullman sleeping cars to Philadelphia and passenger coaches to Philadelphia and Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

5.36 a. m.—Train 3. (Daily) For Erie and Canandaigua and intermediate stations, Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through Pullman cars and passenger coaches to Erie and Rochester.

10.23.—Train 15. (Daily) For Lock Haven and intermediate stations.

2.05 p. m.—Train 11. (Daily except Sunday.) For Kane, Canandaigua and intermediate stations Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls, with through passenger coaches to Kane and Rochester, and Parlor car to Rochester.

5.54 p. m.—Train 1. (Daily except Sunday.) For Renovo, Elmira and intermediate stations.

9.15 p. m.—Train 21. (Daily) For Williamsport and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR MONTANDON FROM EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 15 leaves New York 12.15 night, Philadelphia 4.30 a m, Baltimore 4.45 a m, Harrisburg 8.10 a m, (Daily) arriving at Montandon 10.24.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8.50 a m, Washington 8.10 a m, Baltimore 9.00 a m, Wilkesbarre 11.17 a m, (Daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon 2.05 p m, with parlor car from Philadelphia and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

Train 1 leaves New York 9.00 a m, Phila., 11.40 a m; Washington at 10.50 a m, Baltimore at 11.45 a m, Wilkesbarre 3.12 p m, (daily except Sunday) arriving at Montandon at 5.54 p m, with through passenger coaches from Phila. and Baltimore.

Train 21 leaves New York 2.00 p m, Philadelphia 4.25 p m, Washington 5.30 p m, Baltimore 4.32 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon 9.15 p m.

Train 3 leaves New York at 8.00 p m, Philad. 11.25 p m, Washington 10.00 p m, Baltimore, 11.20 p m, (daily) arriving at Montandon at 5.36 a m, with through Pullman sleeping cars from Phila., Washington and Baltimore and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia and Baltimore.

LEWISBURG AND TYRONE RAILROAD.

Daily Except Sunday.

Westward. P M	A.M.	A.M.	STATIONS.	Eastward. A M	P.M.	P M
2 15	10 25	5 50	Montandon	9 20	1 50	5 45
2 25	10 35	6 20	Lewisburg	9 10	2 00	5 35
2 35		6 30	Biehl	9 00		5 26
2 40		6 35	Vicksburg	8 53		5 20
2 50		6 45	Mifflinburg	8 43		5 10
3 05		7 00	Millmont	8 27		4 55
3 14		7 08	Laurelton	8 17		4 46
3 48		7 43	Paddy Mountain	7 43		4 12
4 00		7 53	Coburn	7 30		4 00
4 08		8 01	Zerby	7 21		3 52
4 17		8 10	Rising Spring	7 12		3 43
4 25		8 18	Penn Cave	7 05		3 35
4 30		8 24	Centre Hall	6 58		3 28
4 37		8 32	Gregg	6 51		3 23
4 43		8 37	Linden Hall	6 43		3 16
4 48		8 42	Oak Hall	6 38		3 11
4 52		8 46	Lemont	6 34		3 07
4 57		8 51	Dale Summit	6 29		3 03
5 06		9 00	Pleasant Gap	6 19		2 53
5 10		9 04	Axemann	6 14		2 49
5 15		9 10	Bellefonte	6 10		2 45

Additional trains leave Lewisburg for Montandon at 5.20 a m, 10.00 a m, 1.15 and 7.30 p m, returning leave Montandon for Lewisburg at 9.35 a m, 1.35 p m, 6.00 p m, and 7.45 p m

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E. L. Wilson, 853 Broadway, N. Y., Ed. Ph. Photo.
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Alexander Ritchie, Inverness, Scotland.
Mrs. Manuel V. Ortega, Fresnillo, Zacatecas, Mex
Mrs. Emma Cooper, Utilla, Span. Honduras, C A
J. Cobb, Ex-Vice Consul, Casablanca, Morocco.
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[Mention The Reporter.] May15 2m.



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OUR PARIS LETTER.

It is a great error to suppose that only young ladies should be interested in the "fashions." When a woman has reached middle age, and no longer possesses the fascinating charms of youth, it is then that she has the greatest need of all the arts and inspirations that only a modiste can give her. An ill dressed woman is a false note in the harmony of nature's great garden, therefore it is not only a right but a duty that every woman owes to herself, her family and her friends, that she should spend a suitable portion of her time in improving her personal appearance. At this age she is no longer able to adorn herself with a flower, a few inches of ribbon and a scrap of lace; she must seek special styles and colors, and effect combinations which oft times are extremely difficult to manage. She no longer gives tone to her costume, on th contrary it is the costume which lends her its distinctive mark.

Very few women know just when they should cease to dress in a youthful manner, when they should give to the style of dressing their hair, their costume, their carriage, that quiet plainness which inspires respect and homage. The world is full of foolish women who think to replace the freshness of youth by means of paint and gay colors. How much better for them if they had sufficient strength of character to bear their age with dignity, leaving their hair to assume gradually its soft snowy tint while they just as gradually slip into a more simple, quiet style of dressing.

As one advances in age an increase of coquetterie is quite permissible, but this coquetterie, it should be remembered, is not that belonging to the maidens of twenty; it should consist chiefly of a minute care of our person and a research for that daintiness and elegance in dressing which makes us prepossessing and agreeable to behold.

However talented a woman of middle age may be, if she dresses herself like a girl of twenty she makes herself an object of ridicule, and considered twenty years older than she really is, because it is difficult to tell just how much this paint and gay attire is designed to conceal.

But it is women who have scarcely passed their fortieth birthday who powder their hair with white to simulate premature threads of silver, who pose proudly as grandmothers and whose bright eyes, clear color, and vivacity of movement give to them a charm, an attraction, a piquancy which renders them a hundred times more charming than many younger women.

The great secret of these old-young women is that of knowing how to dress themselves marvellously well, therefore we will try to describe some of their costumes. A robe worn by one was of gray cloth combined with heliotrope faille. The skirt of faille was striped with bands of velvet of a deeper shade. A redingote of cloth opened over the faille skirt and had its front edges bordered with a narrow band of black velvet. The entire front of the corsage is of grey *peau de soie* which is itself covered with a second front of heliotrope faille. This second front is cut so as to display a centre plastron of the gray *peau de soie* and also two oblong designs on each side. The sleeves of cloth are trimmed at the top with puffs of velvet outlined with revers of heliotrope faille and are close at the waist. A band of velvet outlines the long corsage. A pretty capote of jet placed flat on the head and a ruche of gray velvet around the neck completed this charming in doors toilette.

A visiting costume was in blue cloth, that pretty, new shade of blue which resembles neither saphire blue, nor French blue but is the exact exquisite



No. 959. No. 960. No. 961.

shade of the pretty flowers of the meadows.

The dress was in princesse shape trimmed with fine cords of jet falling from the shoulders on the skirt in graduated lengths and confined at the waist-line. Pretty designs in jet were placed between these cords forming a rich embroidery especially around the waist when it took the form of a corselet. The sleeves, full at the shoulder, were richly embroidered nearly down to the elbow. The back of the corsage was simply trimmed with a cord of jet designing a V. The designs which ornamented the shoulders extended over on the back of the corsage. The bonnet was a capote of black lace trimmed with a bandeau of jet and a cluster of corn-flowers, with strings of velvet ribbon to match.

For ladies of a more advanced age are seen long, half-fitting jackets. A dress of deep olive green satin is trimmed with a broad flounce of black Chantilly lace; the half long jacket has a yoke of jet passementerie, and a flounce of the same lace as trims the skirt edges the yoke forming a bertha around the shoulders. The edge of the jacket is ornamented with a trimming of fine jet passementerie. The capote worn with this is of lace trimmed with an *aureola* of jet and a cluster of green velvet bows on the crown.

The long redingotes, pelisses with yokes and half capes are all suitable for ladies of middle age. The beautiful Louis III. jacket, in black velvet embroidered with jet, or of colored cloth embroidered with applications of velvet or of simple soutache, is elegant and comfortable to wear, and not too old in appearance, but to escape the look of a dowager it is necessary to avoid garments having an old look as many less trimmed with deep flounces on the edge, or loaded with passementerie.

From the numerous and varied styles now shown it seems impossible for any lady, no matter what may be her age, to fail to dress becomingly, that is with due regard to her age and station, if she will but call to her aid a little of the spirit of independence and a generous share of good sound sense.

FELICE LESLIE.

SPRING HATS.—No. 959. This toque for a young girl has a crown formed of three lengthwise puffs of pleated, maize-colored ribbon with a border of black feathers. In the back is a cluster of black ostrich tips and in front a knot of maize-colored velvet with tips.

No. 960. Our second model is a hat of tobacco colored straw with rolling brim and trimming of tobacco colored ribbon; dotted with bronze chenille. The ribbon passes round the crown and forms loops combined with black ostrich tip both in the front and back.

No. 961. The third design shows a capote of rose-colored crepon with border of gold passementerie and fine pearls. A cluster of maize-colored feathers with black aigrettes is placed in front. Strings of black velvet ribbon

No. 962. AFTERNOON GOWN.—The model is of white wool self-striped. The clinging bias skirt is draped slightly at the front. The bodice has a plain back with the stripes meeting in V's at the middle; the front is in diagonal stripes, and is draped on the right shoulder and under the left arm. Above the draped part is a half guimpe composed of bands of ribbon and lace. The lining fronts of the bodice are hooked in the middle and the outside is fastened on the shoulder on the right side and under the arm on the left. Belt of light blue velvet ribbon; collar and cuffs of lace over ribbon.



No. 963.

No. 963. POLONAISE GOWN.—The model is of light gray camel's hair with sleeves and high collar of gray bengaline. The polonaise is made with a separate, foundation skirt and a princess over-dress in one piece. The front of the princess dress is drawn in folds toward the left hip; while the back hangs in straight pleats. From the neck down the front edge is a narrow vine of embroidery in gray silk and silver forming a corner at the foot and extending across the bottom of the front. At the front edge and around the neck is a narrow band of gray ostrich feathers. Lace frills finish the plain sleeves.

MISS GRACE DODGE has organized a new department of the Working Girls' Social Association, which is known as the "Brides', Wives' and Mothers'" branch. The new society is founded on the same principles and is subject to the same regulations as the Working Girls' Club, and will be supported by monthly dues from its members. Its object is to broaden ideas and educate the members in practical matters pertaining to household affairs. The subjects of the evening talks are simple cookery, the care of the sick, what to do in emergencies, house furnishing, accounts, etc.



No. 962.

A CONTRAST.

Two men toiled side by side from sun to sun,
And both were poor:
Both had wife and children, when the day was done,
A cout their door.

One saw the beautiful in crimson cloud
And shining moon;
The other, with his head in sadness bowed,
Made night of noon.

One loved each tree and flower and singing bird
On mount or plain:
No music in the soul of one was stirred
By leaf or rain.

One saw the good in every fellow-man,
And hoped the best;
The other marvelled at his Master's plan,
And doubt confessed.

One, having heaven above and heaven below,
Was satisfied;
The other, discontented, lived in woe,
And hopeless died.

—*Unidentified.*

WHIPPING OUT THE DEVIL.

An Instance of the Dire Consequences of Heathen Superstition.

A strange case of superstition was recently investigated before the coroner of Bombay. A Hindoo mill hand, says the London Times, named Rmjia Daji, had for some time been suffering from swollen knee-joints and pains in various parts of the body. He went to the mill to get some wages due to him, and on his return was taken ill on the road. He was brought home on the back of a friend in an almost unconscious state, and was placed in a sitting posture, being held up by his father. A man named Deo, who was present, suggested that he was possessed of a devil, in order to expel which Deo swayed himself about in front of the sick man, seized hold of his hair, and demanded of the devil who he was.

Not receiving a reply he struck the deceased violently with a rattan, when the latter fell back in a dying condition; but before his death another friend took the rattan and beat the deceased, both men swaying their bodies to and fro and professing to be possessed with the spirit of a god. The flogging was intended to drive out the devil. Daji died almost immediately without a complaint. The widow narrated all these facts to the coroner and described both floggings as being very violent. The medical evidence showed there were several bruises on the back and an abrasion on the right hip, but that the cause of death was hemorrhage from rupture of the spleen, which was probably not due to the flogging. The jury found a verdict accordingly, adding that there was no evidence to show how the spleen became ruptured.

DRAW WATER DAY AND NIGHT.

How the People of Tripoli Keep Verdure Green in Dry Weather.

The Friday market in Tripoli, held in the oasis a little distance from the town, is picturesque in the extreme, says a writer in Scribner's Magazine. On all sides the exasperating grating of well-pulleys produces a motif too Wagnerian for uneducated ears, in a pastoral symphony played by a full orchestra of buzzing insects, grasshoppers, whirring shrilly, and the sun-scorched palms crackling their dry branches. In each garden rise the two arms of a well, between which an enormous leathern bag mounts and descends on a rude wooden pulley, the chief instrument of the above mentioned music discharging at each trip a flood of water.

The negro laborer uses a camel, an ox, sometimes his wife to give the motion to the machine by going up and down an incline plane. The movement does not stop day or night during the nine months of the dry season, and it is thanks to that water, which is life, thanks to constant care, that the verdure of a semi-tropical vegetation bloom gayly in the sand.

Under the protection of pomegranate, fig, orange, lemon, and banana trees, through whose heavy foliage the sun percolates, flourish maize, and wheat, vegetables, and flowers of all sorts. Above it all the stately palms balance their heads in the superheated atmosphere.

AMERICAN PLUCK.

A Boston Naturalist Interviews a Mexican Volcano.

A dispatch from the City of Mexico states that William B. Richardson, the young Boston naturalist, has succeeded in reaching the top of the Volcano Colima. The feat was a daring one. Richardson pitched his tent at the upper line of pine trees and just below the lower line of ashes and lava. The trees above had all been burned, and it was impossible to walk in the deep bed of ashes. From this point Richardson and his Indian followers could hear the sound of air from numerous rents in the side of the volcano. The Indians were much terrified, and could be induced to remain only by the earnest persuasion of the naturalist. One night during the eruption they could distinctly see the deep red glow of melted lava as it ran down the line, a fiery stream, burying itself in ashes, trees, or in beds of brooks and older beds of lava. One dense cloud of ashes covered the party thickly and drove birds lower down.

A Prayer.

Father of light, if we could only know
In surety that the little good we do
Served in its way to help some other soul,
And that our piteous habit here below
Of hoping what our aching hearts want true
Would some time bring us to the longed-for goal,
Then would our way seem hopeful, clear and sweet,
And we would journey on with willing feet,
Is it so much, this guerdon that we ask?
Now fear as heavy as new-broken wings
Hangs on us, lest we do unconscious wrong;
But if upon us groping at our tasks
Came the clear light that this assurance brings,
There would be comfort for us sweet as song,
And radiance, and the breath of peace be there,
Like soft leaf-whisperings echoing everywhere.

—Francis E. Sheldon.

He Couldn't Say.

"Who's running this hotel, anyhow?" asked a landlord of a traveling man who wasn't disposed to accept the situation as meekly as he might have done.

"Who's running this hotel?"

"That's what I said."

"Well, I can't say. I haven't made up my mind yet whether it's the cockroaches or the nocturnal insects that make sleep nothing but a fantastic dream of hope. You'll have to figure it out for yourself."—Merchant Traveler.

A Financial Discussion.

Chronic Borrower—Can you lend me twenty dollars for a few days?

Weary Friend—Why don't you pawn your watch?

"Because it is a keepsake from my dear mother, and I don't like to part with it."

"My money is a keepsake from my dear father, and I don't like to part with it, either."

A ROYAL BATTLE.

Fight Between a Tiger and an Alligator.

A small party were on a trip through the Sunderbuns. It was a hot, sultry day; in fact, a regular griller. As they went on in their boat they had observed during the morning a large number of alligators asleep on the shore. As the day rose higher the numbers gradually decreased, till at length only one or two solitary ones were to be seen. The tide turned and the party anchored out in the stream, there being too little water to come close in. The shore for some distance was sandy and bare, but about half a mile in the interior the thick jungle reared its myriad boughs to a cloudless sky.

Opposite where they were one huge alligator, stretching out its scaly length on the sands, lay fast asleep. They had observed it for some time, when one of the party, touching his friend's hand, pointed to the jungle. Slowly issuing from the close brush wood was seen an immense tiger. Softly and with silent steps it advanced, raised up one foot, poised it some time in the air, then quietly lowering it, raised the other, crouching till its belly nearly touched the ground. In this way it advanced, exactly as a cat when stealing upon a mouse. Having come to within its bounding distance it rose, lifted its tail and then, lashing it on the ground, leaped. The next second it was on the alligator's back and holding on by the nape of the neck. The monster of the deep, thus rudely shaken from his midday slumber, opened his terrific jaws and tried to seize the tiger in vain. It then employed its sawlike tail and lashed the sides of the forest denizen, but still the tiger held on.

The contest thus kept on some time. At length the efforts of the alligator became weaker and weaker, till at last they ceased altogether. Still the tiger held on. After some time he let go his hold, got off the brute's back, and seizing it by the body, dragged it some distance on the shore, and there sat over it exactly (to return to my former simile) as a cat does over a mouse. For a while it sat thus, then, rising, dragged it into the jungle. But the strangest part is yet behind. About an hour after this what should be seen but the poor alligator crawling toward the water much lacerated, but not killed, a proof that the tiger does not kill simply because he is hungry.—London Globe.

SHE DID NOT ENAMEL.

How a Noted Society Belle Proved that Her Complexion Was Real.

Here is a good story from the Epoch: The Hughes-Hallet controversy revives many reminiscences of the time when Mrs. Hallet—Emily Schomberg was the most famous society woman of her day. Her beauty was of a striking order, but her manifold accomplishments made her even more distinguished. Cosmetics were by no means so generally used in those dyas as now, but so marvelously perfect was Miss Schomberg's complexion that a whisper went around to the effect that she had been enameled, a process which frequently defies description, although it makes washing or dampening the face difficult.

Knowing this, a party of young people who were going to a Seventh Regiment ball at Cape May contrived to give Miss Schomberg a seat where the cinders flew freely, that they might decide for themselves whether she was willing to bathe her face before arriving at Cape May. To the surprise and perhaps discomfiture of some present, Miss Schomberg calmly took out her cologne bottle and generously applied the contents to her brow and cheeks, after which there was no further question in her coterie as to the genuineness of her bloom.

The World's Most Powerful Tribunal.

The highest court of the United States, whose centennial commemoration is at hand, hold a unique place in our form of government and one not found in any other governmental system. It wields a power greater than is exercised by any other judicial tribunal in the world. In no country of Europe or the east has any court authority to make or unmake the supreme law of the land, to limit the prerogative of the sovereign, to control the powers of the legislature, to shape the form of government.

These functions are exercised by the supreme court of the United States. It holds a power above that of the chief magistrate of the nation, superior to that of congress, higher than that of any state, and equaled only by that which made or can amend the constitution. It can change the relations between the state and the nation. It can extend or restrict either the central power or state sovereignty. In short it can make or unmake the constitutional law of the country.—Forum.

Poe's Last Love.

Mrs. Sarah Helen Whitman, the last love of Edgar A. Poe, was a woman of exquisite beauty, whose face was a poem, and whose life was a romance. She mourned her poet lover for more than thirty years after his death, and defended him from first to last, with all a woman's deep faith and undying love. His friends were her friends, his enemies her enemies. He was an idol, enshrined in her heart of hearts, to be worshipped there forevermore. In her latter years, she always dressed in white, with a veil of the same color thrown over the back of her head, and she sat in a room lighted with alabaster lamps, whose shades were lined with rose color.

Do Not be Surprised.

If you happen to be a visitor at a Mexican "balle," quietly sitting on a bench, do not be surprised if some bewitching senorita with raven hair and roguish eyes trips lightly up to where you are sitting and unceremoniously smashes an egg over your head. This curious action is merely to show her preference for you and means an invitation for you to get up and dance with her.—Philadelphia Times.

EFFECTS OF CHLOROFORM.

A New Theory as to the Action of the Sleepy Drug.

A Commission of experts of the highest standing employed by the Nizam of Hyderabad to investigate the use of chloroform as an anæsthetic has just made a report, in which it declares that the danger from the chloroform is not to the heart, as is generally supposed, but to the lungs. It says: "However concentrated the chloroform may be, it never causes sudden death from stoppage of the heart. * * * Chloroform has no power of increasing the tendency to either shock or syncope during operations. * * * The truth about the fatty heart seems to be that chloroform *per se* in no way endangers such a heart, but, on the contrary, by lowering the blood pressure, lessens the work that the heart has to perform, which is a positive advantage." The practical conclusions of the Commission are that the safe administration of chloroform depends on careful attention to the respiration. Care must be taken that it is not interfered with, and if by accident it stops artificial respiration must be instantly begun. Rules on this subject are given, by constant attention to which the Commission asserts that chloroform can be given with perfect ease and absolute safety.

NEVER GOT TIRED.

An Indian Who Gave Himself No Chance to Get Fatigued.

Among the early American settlers there was an impression that the Indians had intelligence or craft in their relations with the white men. The latter soon found, however, says the Birmingham Post, that this was not the case. Some of the farmers attempted to make farm servants of the Indians, but discovered that they had a propensity to "get tired" so soon after they began to work that their services were of little value. One day a farmer was visited by a stalwart Indian, who said, "me want work."

"No," said the farmer, "you will get tired."

"No, no," said the Indian, "me never get tired!"

The farmer taking his word for it, set the Indian to work and went away about some business. Toward noon he returned to the place and found the Indian sound asleep under a tree.

"Look here—look here!" shouted the farmer, shaking the Indian violently, "you told me that you never got tired, and yet here you are stretched out on the ground."

"Ugh!" said the Indian, rubbing his eyes and slowly clambering to his feet, "if me not lie down me get tired like the rest."

A Case of Conscience.

After a short but nose-to-the-grindstone life of usefulness a world-weary editor was about going to meet his reward. Before departing, however, he wished to make a clean breast of the few mistakes he had made in the course of his busy career.

"I once used an item without giving due credit," he said, with an inward struggle that showed how the memory of his terrible crime jarred on the noble mind.

"Is that all you have upon your conscience?" suggested his confidant, in surprise and admiration.

"That is all," he murmured gratefully, thankful to be relieved of the heavy load of anguish he had carried for years. "Certainly I have killed my quota of spring poets, but you cannot expect an editor to make trifles like that a case of conscience."

Chief Justice Chase's Joke.

When Chief Justice Chase chose to unbend himself he could be witty as well as wise. At a social gathering in his house when he was secretary for war, the subject of taxation having been mooted, a distinguished naval officer present said he had paid all his taxes except the income tax. "I have a little property" said he, "which brings me in yearly rental, but the tax-gatherers have not spotted it. I do not know whether I ought to let the thing go on that way or not. What would you do if you were in my place, Mr. Chase?" There was a merry twinkle in the eyes of Mr. Chase as he answered: "I think it the duty of every man to live unspotted as long as he can."—The Law.

Calling Up Another World.

He was one of a number of drummers sitting in the hotel office and he stepped up to the telephone with the remark that he was going to have a little joke on the girl at the central office. "Hello!" he called through the 'phone, "give me St. Peter, please." Then he listened, and as he listened his face took on a queer expression. After a minute he signaled that he was through with the wire, shrugged his shoulders and then sat down. "What did St. Peter say to you, Bob?" asked a friend. "She did't give me St. Peter," said Bob; "she gave me the devil."—Puck.

Clothing of Glass.

An inventive genius now comes to the front with a machine and process by which glass may be manufactured into a fine textile fabric. The process has been put to test and has exceeded all expectations. The fabric is incombustible, will wash, can be manufactured in any color, and is softer and more elastic than silk. Accounts of this invention do not state whether the cloth will so far retain the nature of glass as to be transparent or not. On that point will rest to a great extent its utility in ball costumes.

Progress of Cremation.

There are now thirty-nine crematories in various parts of the world. Italy has twenty-three, America has ten, while England, Germany, France, Switzerland, Denmark and Sweden have one each. In Italy there were two cremations in 1876; the number rose to fifteen in 1877, and in 1888 the number was 226. Since 1876, 1,177 cremations have taken place in Italy, while the combined numbers from all other countries brings the total only to 1,269.

"The Bible on Wall Coatings."

"And behold if the plague be in the walls of the house with hollow streaks, greenish or reddish, then the priest shall go out of the house to the door of the house and shut up the house seven days. * * * And he shall cause the house to be scraped within round about, and they shall pour out the dust that they scrape off without the city into an unclean place."

This matter of looking to the sanitary nature of wall coatings seems to be considered of much importance of late. A supplement to the Michigan State Board of Health condems wall paper and kalsomine for walls, and recommends Alabastine as being sanitary, pure, porous, permanent, economical and beautiful.

To each of the first five persons in every city and town, who write the Alabastine Company of Grand Rapids, Michigan, giving the chapter containing the above passage of scripture, will be sent an order on the Alabastine dealer in the town for a package of Alabastine, enough to cover fifty square yards of wall two coats, tinted or white.

To test a wall coating, take a small quantity of it, mix in an equal quantity of boiling water, and if it does not set, when left in the dish over night, and finally form a stone like cement, without shrinking, it is a kalsomine, and dependent upon glue to hold it to the wall, the feature so strongly objected to by sanitarians.

Continuing this sanitary wall-coating reform the *Tribune* offices have been nicely decorated with Alabastine. The effect is pleasing, and the rooms are very sweet and clean.—*Detroit Tribune.*

The president has refused to pardon John C. Eno, of New York, who was convicted of bank wrecking.

Is it *probable* that what a million women say after daily trial is a mistake? *They* say they *know* by test that Dobbins' Electric is most *economical*, purest and best. They have had 24 years to try it. *You* give *it one trial.*

In a drunken row in a saloon in Bismarck, N. D., Charles White was mortally wounded by Bob Roberts.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A ship canal between Lakes Union and Washington, Wash., is to be opened, the surveys being completed.

Money in the Business.

Tell Mrs. Wells that her, or any industrious person can make $30 a week in the plating business. For particulars, address the Lake Electric Co., Englewood, Ill. A Plater costs $3. I am working now and know there is money in the business.

The Schimmel Preserving company's factory at Philadelphia burned recently. Loss about $125,000.

Don't Let Them Die.

Many children die annually with croup that might be saved if Dr. Hoxsie's Certain Croup Cure was promptly administered. Remember it. Sold by druggists or mailed on receipt of 50cts. Address A. P. Hoxsie, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nine hundred and fifty submarine telegraph cables are now in operation. Their total length is over 89,000 miles.

Tested by Time. For Bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

John Hokenson, a saloon-keeper of St. Paul, Minn., was burned to death by the explosion of a gasoline stove.

Frazer Axle Grease.

The Frazer Axle Grease is the very best. A trial will prove we are right. Received first premium at North Carolina State Fair, Centennial, and Paris Exposition.

John H. Randolph, a colored waiter at Seattle has fallen heir to $65,000 by the death of an uncle in New York.

"German Syrup"

Croup. We have selected two or three lines from letters freshly received from parents who have given German Syrup to their children in the emergencies of Croup. You will credit these, because they come from good, substantial people, happy in finding what so many families lack—a medicine containing no evil drug, which mother can administer with confidence to the little ones in their most critical hours, safe and that it will carry them through.

ED. L. WILLITS, of Alma, Neb. I give it to my children when troubled with Croup and never saw any preparation act like it. It is simply miraculous.

Mrs. JAS. W. KIRK, Daughters' College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I have depended upon it in attacks of Croup with my little daughter, and find it an invaluable remedy.

Fully one-half of our customers are mothers who use Boschee's German Syrup among their children. A medicine to be successful with the little folks must be a treatment for the sudden and terrible foes of childhood, whooping cough, croup, diphtheria and the dangerous inflammations of delicate throats and lungs. ®

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT ESTABLISHED 1810.

For Internal and External Use.

Stops Pain, Cramps, Inflammation in body or limb, like magic. Cures Croup, Asthma, Colds, Catarrh, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhœa, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lameback, Stiff Joints and Strains. Full particulars free. Price 25 cts. post-paid. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., Boston, Mass.

FLAVELL'S Suspensory Bandages Are the best for comfort. Sold by all druggists. Circular free. G. W. FLAVELL & Bro., 248 N. 8th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

Spring Medicine

Is so important that great care should be used to get THE BEST. Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven its superior merit by its many remarkable cures, and the fact that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

has a larger sale than any other sarsaparilla or blood purifier shows the great confidence the people have in it. In fact

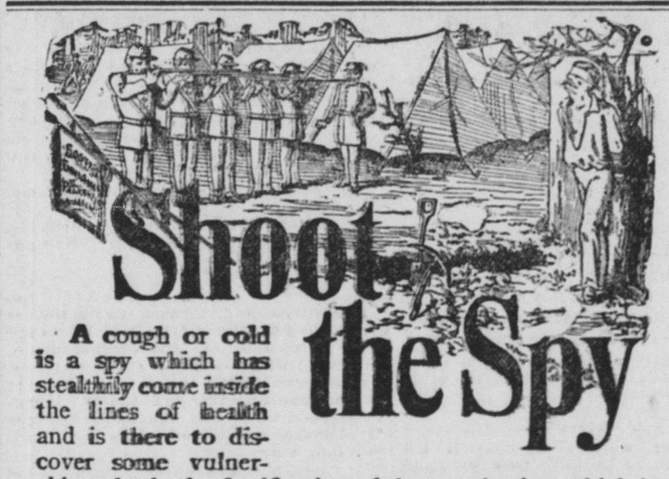
The Standard Spring Medicine

Is now generally admitted to be Hood's Sarsaparilla. It speedily cures all blood diseases and imparts such strength to the whole system that, as one lady puts it, "I seem to be made anew." Be sure to get

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar.

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar



Shoot the Spy

A cough or cold is a spy which has stealthily come inside the lines of health and is there to discover some vulnerable point in the fortification of the constitution which is guarding your well-being. That point discovered the spy reports it to the enemy on the outside. The enemy is the changeable winter climate. If the cold gets in, look out for an attack at the weak point. To avoid this, shoot the spy, kill the cold, using **SCOTT'S EMULSION** of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda as the weapon. It is an expert cold slayer, and fortifies the system against *Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases* (*specially in Children*). Especially helpful for children to prevent their taking cold. **Palatable as Milk.**

SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value.

CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

The ancient Gauls used a reaping machine. Hobbs gave his name to a lock found in the tomb of Egypt.

One Thousand Dollars.

I will forfeit the above amount, if I fail to prove that Floraplexion is the best medicine in existence for Dyspepsia, Indigestion or Biliousness. It is a certain cure, and affords immediate relief in cases of Kidney and Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility and Consumption. Floraplexion builds up the weak system and cures where other remedies fail. Ask your druggist for it and get well. Valuable book, "Things Worth Knowing," also, sample bottle sent free; all charges prepaid. Address Franklin Hart, 88 Warren street, New York.

Members of the Sugar Trust refused to produce their books before the New York Senate investigating committee.

SYRUP of FIGS



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

LABELS! Cost and Price, shipping, Library, Post Return, Address, Advertising, &c., Gummed, Cut and delivered. Send for samples.
MERCANTILE LABEL CO., Woodstock, Vt.

FOR FIFTY YEARS!
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
has been used by mothers for their children while Teething for over Fifty Years. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa.
Twenty-five Cents a Bottle.

FITS STOPPED FREE Marvelous Success.
Insane Persons Restored. Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
For all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to DR. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

A Skin of Beauty is a Joy Forever.
DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S
Oriental Cream, or Magical Beautifier



Purifies and Beautifies the Complexion. No other cosmetic will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and defies detection. It has stood the test of 40 years; no other has, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is properly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. The distinguished Dr. L. A. Sayer, said to a lady of the HAUTTON (a patient): — "As you ladies will use them, I recommend 'Gouraud's Cream' as the least harmful of all the skin preparations." Also, Poudre Subtile removes superfluous hair without injury to the skin.

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Proprietor, 37 Great Jones Street, New York.
For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers throughout the U. S., Canada and Europe.

THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,
BEECHAM'S PILLS
For Bilious and Nervous Disorders.
"Worth a Guinea a Box" but sold for 25 Cents.
BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

DROPSY
TREATED FREE.
Positively Cured with Vegetable Remedies.
Have cured thousands of cases. Cure patients pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps to pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. 50c. Mf'd only by the Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, Ohio. Trade Mark.

I prescribe and fully endorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure of this disease.
G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D.
Amsterdam, N. Y.

We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satisfaction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
Chicago, Ill.

$1.00. Sold by Druggists.

Gloves for Swimmers.

A Spaniard has patented an invention relating to the manufacture of gloves, having webs between the fingers like those on the feet of a water fowl, so that on spreading out the fingers during the propelling stroke in swimming, a comparatively large surface will be presented to the water, and consequently the propelling action will be greatly increased. Apparatus heretofore devised as aids to swimming have in most cases been of a cumbersome, heavy character, fatiguing to use, and very subject to become defective. The inventor claims that his apparatus is exceedingly simple, besides being portable and reliable and easy to use, affording a firm and sure hold on the water, and enabling the swimmer not only to keep himself above the water, but also to perform rapid evolutions with facility.

Experiment has proved that, if a delicate piece of lace be placed between an iron plate and a disk of gunpowder, and the latter be detonated, the lace will be annihilated, but its impression will be clearly stamped on the iron.

A new process for burning coal without smoke has recently been discovered. It consists in sprinkling water containing a special preparation of resin over the coal, and the result there is no smoke and the glow is as intense as coke.

Those who believe that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will cure them are more liable to get well than those who don't.

If you happen to be one of those who don't believe, there's a matter of $500 to help your faith. It's for you if the makers of Dr. Sage's remedy can't cure you, no matter how bad or of how long standing your catarrh in the head may be.

The makers are the World's Dispensary Medical Association of Buffalo, N.Y. They're known to every newspaper publisher and every druggist in the land, and you can easily ascertain that their word's as good as their bond.

Begin right. The first stage is to purify the system. You don't want to build on a wrong foundation, when you're building for health. And don't shock the stomach with harsh treatment. Use the milder means.

You wind your watch once a day. Your liver and bowels should act as regularly. If they do not, use *a key.*

The key is — Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a dose.

In a criminal lately beheaded in France the beats of the heart were noted during more than six minutes, and experiments were made to demonstrate the independence of the ventricular and articular contractions; this is the first time such observations were ever made on man.

$100 Reward. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

The big pontoon bridge across the Missouri river at St Charles, Mo., was totally destroyed by the heavy flood and ice.

The Pill of Our Fathers.

No new fangled mixture of poisonous minerals, but the good old fashioned pure vegetable blood purifier and liver tonic of centuries ago, when the only cure alls were medicines to assist nature to throw off diseases by removing congestions of the liver, kidneys, bowels, and skin which precede all dis ases. The old monks of the middle ages were followers of Hippocrates and their St. Bernard Vegetable Pills have never been surpassed in this world. A sample of the St. Bernard Vegetable Pills will be sent *free* to all applicants. Address St. Bernard Box 2416, New York.

Bert Hutchin, at Cleveland, Ohio, is under a rest for robbing and fatally beating his grandmother. He is but 16 years of age.

Cann's Kidney Cure for Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Bright's, Heart, Urinary or Liver Diseases, Nervousness, &c. Cure guaranteed. 831 Arch Street, Philad'a. $1 a bottle, 6 for $5, or druggist. 1000 certificates of cures. Try it.

The Australian ballot bill was signed by the Governor of Nebraska, and it is now a law, having passed with an emergency clause.

FITS: All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Patients. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Rupture cure guaranteed by Dr. J. B. Mayer, 831 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa. Ease at once, no operation or delay from business, attested by thousands of cures after others fail, advice free, send for circular

Mrs. Michael Murphy of Hoboken, New York, has bargained to sell her child for $250 because its step father objected to having it around.

Afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

From Father to Son.

Scrofula is a blood poison which descends from parent to child. It is a taint which must be eradicated from the system before a cure can be made. Swift's Specific, S. S. S., drives out the virus through the pores of the skin and thus relieves the blood of the poison.

AFFLICTED FROM CHILDHOOD.

Mrs. N. Ritchey, of Mackey, Ind., says: "Justice compels me to say that S. S. S. has worked little short of a miracle in my case, in curing me of aggravated Scrofula, which afflicted me from childhood. It attacked my throat and nose, and threatened my lungs. My throat was so sore that I was compelled to subsist on liquid food. When I began S. S. S. I was in a wretched condition but commenced to improve at once, and am now entirely well."

BOOKS ON BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES FREE.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.
CATARRH
It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.
Address, E. T. HAZLETINE, Warren, Pa.



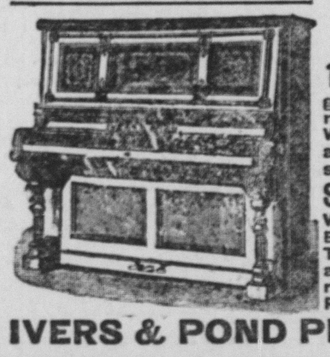
"PUNCH" says "Ought to be done?" — Ought stands for nothing. The house ought to be cleaned with *Sapolio.* Try a cake in your next house-cleaning and be convinced

"IGNORANCE of the law excuses no man," and ignorance is no excuse for a dirty house or greasy kitchen. Better clean them in the old way than not at all; but the modern and sensible way is to use SAPOLIO on paint, on floors, on windows, on pots and pans, and even on statuary. To be ignorant of the uses of SAPOLIO is to be behind the age.



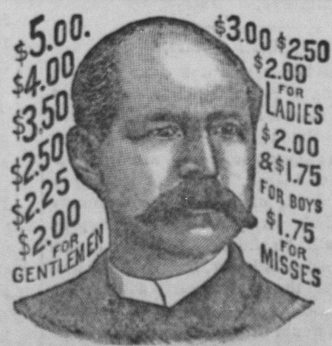
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL** DIAMOND BRAND **PILLS**
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *None Genuine.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IF YOU WANT A **PIANO**



Write us. We will SEND our **100-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE,** giving valuable information. We make it easy to deal with us WHEREVER YOU LIVE. Our prices are MOST REASONABLE for strictly FIRST-CLASS PIANOS. WE **SELL ON EASY PAYMENTS.** We take OLD PIANOS in Exchange, EVEN THOUCH YOU LIVE TWO THOUSAND MILES AWAY. We guarantee satisfaction, or Piano to be returned to us AT OUR EXPENSE for RAILWAY FREIGHTS BOTH WAYS.
IVERS & POND PIANO CO., 183 Tremont St., BOSTON, MASS.

Elys Cream Balm For **CATARRH** THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c



$5.00. $4.00 $3.50 $2.50 $2.25 $2.00 FOR GENTLEMEN
$3.00 $2.50 $2.00 FOR LADIES $2.00 & $1.75 FOR BOYS $1.75 FOR MISSES

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

$5.00 Genuine Hand-sewed, the finest and stylish dress Shoe which commends itself.
$4.00 Hand-sewed Welt. A fine calf Shoe unequalled for style and durability.
$3.50 Goodyear Welt is the standard dress Shoe at a popular price.
$2.50 Policeman's Shoes is especially adapted for railroad men, farmers, etc.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.
$2.00 for Ladies is the only hand-sewed Shoe sold at this popular price.
$2.50 Donola Shoe for Ladies is a new departure and promises to become very popular.
$2.00 Shoe for Ladies, and $1.75 for Misses still retain their excellence for style, etc.
All goods warranted and stamped with name on bottom. If advertised local agent cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price or a postal for order blanks.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
WANTED—Shoe dealer in every city and town not occupied to take exclusive agency. All agents advertised in local paper. Send for illustrated catalogue.

AGENTS are Coining Money ONE AGENT MADE OVER $100.00 IN FIFTEEN DAYS in February. Ladies do as well as men. A useful and low-priced article. Needed in every household, store and office. Everybody wants it. Sells on sight. Agents Clear 100 per ct. For terms address EAST, CROWELL & CO., 877 Chestnut St. Philadelphia, Pa.

ED. L. HUNTLEY'S $10 READY MADE SUITS FOR MEN give universal satisfaction. Why should you pay middlemen's profits when you can buy direct from us, the manufacturers? Send us $10 and the following measures and we will guarantee to fit and please you or refund your money. Rules for measurement: breast measure, over vest, close up under arms, waist measure over pants at waist, and inside leg measure from crotch to heel. Send Six Cents for 12 samples of our $10 Men's Suits, fashion plate and tape measure. Boys' Suits, $5.00; Children's Suits, $3. ED. L. HUNTLEY & CO., Wholesale Tailors, 184 East Madison Street, Chicago, Ill.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Sure relief by mail. Price 35 cts. **ASTHMA.** Stowell & Co., Charlestown, Mass.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline,	10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade,	15 "
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream,	15 "
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented,	10 "
One Cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented,	25 "
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline,	25 "
	$1.10

Or for postage stamps any single article at the price named. On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labelled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.
Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

GET WELL Health Helper tells how. 50c. a year. Send for sample. Dr. J. H. DYE, Editor, Buffalo, N.Y. **FREE**

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

PROF. LOISETTE'S NEW MEMORY BOOKS.
Criticisms on two recent Memory Systems. Ready about April 1st. Full Tables of Contents forwarded only to those who send stamped directed envelope. Also Prospectus POST FREE of the Loisettian Art of Never Forgetting. Address Prof. LOISETTE, 257 Fifth Ave., New York.

BAGGY KNEES POSITIVELY REMEDIED Greely Pant Stretcher, Adopted by students at Harvard, Amherst, and other Colleges, also by professional and business men everywhere. If not for sale in your town send 25c. to B. J. GREELY, 715 Washington Street, Boston.

Longman & Martinez



IS THE PURE **PAINT.** REQUIRES ADDITION OF AN EQUAL PART OF OIL MAKING COST Per Gal. $1.25
ADVERTISED IN 7348 PAPERS
Where we have no Agent will arrange with any active Merchant.—L. & M.—N. Y.

THE CENTRE REPORTER

FRED. KURTZ, EDITOR and PROP'R

TERMS:—One year, $1.50, when paid in advance. Those in arrears subject to previous terms. $2 per year.

Advertisements 20 cents per line for 3 insertions, and 5 cents for each subsequent insertion.

CENTRE HALL, PA., THURS, APR. 16.

THE CROWDS

Of well-dressed and intelligent Ladies that come to the store daily, is the best evidence that we know of the popvlarity, style and quality of our selections.

—o—

New Dress Goods and Trimmings, Black Cashmere and Silk Wraps, nothing like them in town. Specialties in Corsets, and Jackson Corset Waists. Bargains in Shoes. Agency for Butterick's Publications and Patterns, Hall's Bazarr Form and Broadhead Dress Fabrics.

"THE RACKET."
Bellefonte, Pa.

LOCAL ITEMS.

——Have you paid up dues on REPORTER?

——Centre county wheat crop looks healthy, thus far.

——The roaring song of the pevee is heard in our trees.

——Wolf & Son have had their store room repainted.

——The grain fields all thro Buffalo Valley look very promising.

——Miss Edith Wolf, of Rebersburg, is visiting relatives in town.

——The passenger and freight traffic over our railroad is steadily on the increase.

——Andrew Corman, one of Gregg township's farmers, gave our sanctum a call,

——A few days ago 4000 young trout were put into Poe Creek as Frank Bradford informs us.

——Cal. Gfrerer has gone to a farm near Bellefonte for the coming season as an employee.

——Mechanics are busy about the new homes to be erected by Simon Harper and Will Runkle.

——Potatoes are very scarce in this section, especially for planting, and are selling for about a dollar.

——Mr. Daniel Bohn, after many years farming, has moved from his farm near Linden Hall to Lemont,

——Mr. Daniel Wieland, of Linden Hall, was in town on business Tuesday; also Maj. Huss of same place.

——A Philipsburg girl was married a short time ago to her lover as he lay in bed suffering from the grip.

——Mrs. Elmer Campbell, of Linden Hall, spent several days with her mother, Mrs. Jane Love, at this place.

——The "little milk maid," S. W. Smith, is making his rounds every morning with a handsome dairy outfit.

——Mr. Martin Garman, a brother of Mr. Daniel Garman, of Bellefonte, died at his home in Philadelphia last week.

——Jas. C. Boal, adm'r., will sell personal property of James Lingle, dec'd., at Centre Hall, on Saturday, April 25, at one o'clock.

——Dr. Jacobs has recovered sufficiently from his recent injuries to enable him to take charge of his extensive practice again.

——Hon. S. Gilliland, of Oak Hall, who has been seriously ill for a number of weeks, we are pleased to learn is improving again.

——Have your friends in the west subscribe for the REPORTER and get all the home news; it will save you much letter writing and postage.

——J. H. Ishler, of Tusseyville, dropped in last week and had himself enrolled upon our increasing list. He knows a good thing when he sees it.

——Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb and theatrical troup were passengers on Monday morning mail to Bellefonte, where they showed in the evening.

——Send us a new name for the REPORTER for six months and 75 cents, and will send you the American Farmer, illustrated, 1 year free. A premium worth trying for.

——Miss Mollie Boal, who had been attending a school of stenography in Philadelphia the last several months, returned to her home Saturday after completing the course.

——Mr. George Reiber, of Tusseyville, was one of our callers last week and spent a short time in our sanctumn. He is a very pleasant gentleman and were pleased with his call.

——The body of Joseph Bulock, a raftsman who was drowned at Lock Haven on Sunday last recovered yesterday morning about a mile below where he fell in the river. It was taken to Flemington, his late home.

——Daniel Fultz, who lives near Mill Hall, Clinton county, while quarrying stone on Wednesday was the victim of a serious accident. He set off a blast and failing to get out of the way was struck on the head by a large stone. His condition is said to be critical.

FOUND DEAD IN THE RIVER.

Miss Sadie Haines, formerly of Centre Hall, Meets an Untimely Death at Ligonier, Ind.

The following is from the Ligonier, Ind., *Leader*, of April 9th:

The community was startled on Sunday, April 5, by the announcement that the body of a woman had been found in the river just east of town. Investigation proved it to be the body of Miss Sadie Haines, the daughter of Simon Haines. The body was conveyed to the home of her parents on Martin street and the coroner notified, who came and held an inquest on Monday. The body was discovered by some boys who were going up the river in a boat, and when found was secured by the clothing being fast to a stake at the edge of the water, having evidently floated to that point. From the mother of the girl it was learned that she left home on Wednesday night, but the condition of the body showed pretty conclusively that it had not been in the water more than twelve hours. There were conflicting stories about the girl's disappearance, and some are of the belief that possibly it was not suicide,

Miss Sadie Haines, the young lady mentioned in the above, is well known to the residents of this place, having resided in Centre Hall for many years with her uncle, Mr. D. F. Luse, and, only left this place a few years ago to rejoin her parents, who in former years were also residents of our town, and the sad intelligence of her death will be heard with regret. She was aged only about seventeen years at the time of her death.

From a private letter of a citizen of Ligonier to her uncle in this place, giving further particulars in regard to the sad death of Sadie, we have been enabled to glean the following: The coroner's inquest is through with, and the result of the investigation made known, suicide by drowning, but the public in general think different; the supposition is that there was foul play; not only a few but most everyone does; they think the body was placed in the river after death, the surroundings and everything point that way. I saw the body myself one-half hour after it was found; her mouth and eyes were closed, every limb in its proper place, and there was no water in the body. Again I say everything points to a different death than from drowning; it is a very mysterious case.

Presbytery of Huntingdon.

The sessions of the stated spring meeting of the Presbytery of Huntingdon, were opened in the Presbyterian church at Philipsburg, Pa., April 14, at 11 a. m. The opening sermon was preached by Rev. E. H. Mateer, from Psalm 48; 12, 13, 14. Rev. R. A. McKinley, Ph. D., was elected moderator; Rev. F. T. Wheeler was elected recording clerk; Professor John Hamilton, reading clerk, and Rev. R. F. Wilson stated clerk pro tem. Thirty-six ministers and twenty-nine elders were present at the opening.

The organization of a church at State College was reported and the church enrolled, making the number of churches in the presbytery seventy-three.

The following standing committees were appointed: Bills and overtures, Revs. E. H. Mateer, J. J. Coale, D. K. Freeman; elders, A. T. Findley and L. Bird; judicial, Rev. William Lawrie, A. W. Spooner, George Elliot. Elders, Albert Thompson and Isaac Hagerty; minutes of synod, Rev. A. W. Spooner, Chas. Herron, I. R. Henderson, Elders, Miles Read, J. L. Peace; narrative, Rev. E. F. Johnston; leave of absence, Rev. H. H. Henry, J. J. Rankin, John Gourley, Elders James Smith and Wm. Thompson.

Mr. Charles Patton, a student of Lawrenceville, was received under the care of the presbytery as a candidate for the gospel ministry.

Quite a Raise,

The note raiser is not dead yet. We learn that a paper which should stand for the modest figures of $500, has turned up revoluted into $2500. The raised note, it appears, belongs to a recent "Napolean of finance," in whose sinkhole a bakers dozen of honest creditors have seen their hard earnings disappear. Who will be the real sufferers in this case, we do not know, but if those who varnished the original party with a sham appearance of credit would get into the soup it would be right, as innocent parties have already suffered, misled by a sham credit.

Death at Centre Hill.

On Saturday morning, 11th inst. Mrs. James McClintick breathed her last at her home at Centre Hill. Mrs. McClintick had been ill for some time previous to her death, but not of a serious nature, until only a few days ago she became a victim of lagrippe, which with other complications hastened her demise. Mrs. McClintick was highly respected in her neighborhood being a consistent member of the Methodist church. She was the mother of several children, of whom three sons and a daughter and her husband survive her. The funeral took place on the following Tuesday, interment being made in the cemetery at Sprucetown. She was aged nearly seventy years.

Bone Broken.

John McClenahan, of Potters Mills, was unfortunate enough to have a bone in his leg broken this week, while working on a lumber job near that place. He is not confined to the house, but is able to get around on crutches.

——Farmers wanting implements standard wagons, or seeds, read the ad. of McCalmont & Co., in REPORTER.

Sudden Death of Henry Geistwhite.

Henry Geistwhite, an old citizen of near this place, died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Theodore Steele, on Cottage Avenue, Tyrone, on Thursday last at about eleven o'clock.

The Sunday previous Mr. Geistwhite was taken ill with the grip, at Tyrone, where he had been visiting for a few weeks, but his illness was not considered serious at the time. He was not confined to the house. On Wednesday he was out in Tyrone, when he was taken ill upon the streets and was carried to the house of his daughter, but recovered sufficiently to enable him to walk out on Thursday morning, when he was taken ill again and in about fifteen minutes was a corpse, the disease had attacked his heart and he suddenly expired.

Deceased was born in Union county, Jan. 9, 1820, and was aged over 71 years. He was the father of twelve children, eight of whom, with his aged wife, survive him. The children are: Samuel Geistwhite, Mrs. J. M. Lieb and Miss Fannie Geistwhite, of Bellefonte; Mrs. Theodore Steele, of Tyrone; Mrs. James Worrel, Mrs. Mary Lyons and Miss Amelia Geistwhite, of Centre Hall, and Mrs. Roland Gingrich, of Spruce Creek.

The body was brought to this place on Friday, by rail, from Tyrone, the funeral taking place Saturday, from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. James Worrel, interment being made in the cemetery at this place, Rev. Fischer officiating.

A Silver Lining.

The Bartges Brothers, owning the Wm Bartges farm near Logan Mills in Sugar Valley, will in the near future begin to dig for silver on their farm, observes the Millheim *Journal*. Mr. Adam Bartges of near Aaronsburg, one of the owners, tells us that his brother David, who lives on the farm, recently met an old Indian at Centre Hall, who had come in from the territories, and in conversation with him found that the red man was in possession of some important facts relative to a rich silver mine which he claimed underlies the surface of the Bartges farm. Mr. Bartges prevailed on the Indian to accompany him to his hime in Sugar Valley. Upon arriving there the Indian proceeded to point the the exact spot where the vein is to be located and claimed that his people, among them his father, a man of 112 years of age, used to make ornaments from silver obtained from that spot. The information furnished seemed so direct and creditable that the Messrs. Bartges intend to investigate the matter, and if there is any silver in it, it is to come out. We hope they will hot be doomed to disappointment.

Wire Fence Building.

Farmers should bear in mind that the spring and fall season of the year, is the time to build barbed wire fence; for the reason that the wire during extreme warm weather expands very materially the contraction of which in extreme cold weather causes it to break or snap. If the fence shall have been built in extreme cold weather the wire will expand and sag during the warmer seasons; therefore the best time to build a fence is in moderate, cool weather. The wire fence recently built on the line of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad, demonstrates that the link barbed wire made of steel is the best wire made for fencing purposes. The link wire is sold by McCalmont & Co., of Bellefonte, at lower prices than this wire has ever been sold heretofore.

Farmers will promote their on interests by examining the fences built of the different makes of wire and consulting McCalmont & Co., concerning the prices of the same.

The Cleary Trial

It is learned from the Lock Haven *Express* that preparations for the second trial of Charles Cleary are going forward, and the witnesses on both sides are being summoned. The trial begins on Monday, April 27th, and arrangements are being made to secure the services of another attorney to assist District Attorney Brungard in the prosecution. It is now pretty certain that there will be no plea of guilty of murder in the second degree entered, and the trial will take regular course. There is much interest manifested in the case and much speculation as to the result. Judge Orvis, of Bellefonte, will assist on the part of the commonwealth.

To Resume.

The defunct Centre Iron Company's plant at Bellefonte, will soon resume operations again, and a large force of men are now at work there. The company has been reorganized under the name of Valentine Iron Company. Bonds to the amount of $75.000 have been issued by the company, over one half of them have been taken by the capitalists of that town.

The Collins' works, which were closed about two months ago will also resume operations in the near future. These works resuming again will be a cause for general rejoicing among the business men of that thriving town on the hills.

——Give Lewins, Bellefonte, your order for spring and summer clothing and you will not regret it. Low prices and no shoddy.

——For rent, a small farm near Centre Hill, Potter township. Call on J. C. Boal, Centre Hall.

Death of Wm. C. Duncan.

Wm. C. Duncan, a native of Aaronsburg and many years a merchant at Millheim, died at Lewisburg, on Wednesday, 8, where he has resided for over 25 years. The *Chronicle* gives the following particulars:

Saturday, feeling symptoms of grip, he consented to have a physician called. The proper medical attendance was given, and he seemed to be doing very well, and was well satisfied that he would pass through the apparently slight trouble safely. His physician, however, asked him to be very careful, and avoid any exposure. In the beginning of the week, his lungs were attacked, but still nothing serious was feared by himself. But the trouble in the lungs failed to yield to medical treatment, and he grew regularly worse until congestion took place, terminating his life at 9 o'clock Wednesday evening.

Mr. Duncan was born in Aaronsburg, Sept. 20 1820. He resided in that section of Centre Co. until Sept., 1863, when he with his family moved to Lewisburg. He was a member of the Legislature from his native county in 1860 and 1861, and was first Republican member of the Legislature ever sent from that county. He became actively engaged in business being one of the principal stockholders of the Central Foundry in its early, successful days. He was chosen President of the Union National Bank in June, 1878, and has held that position ever since. He was President of the Water Company, and was a man who was generally consulted on business, educational and kindred matters, being a sound reasoner and pleasant adviser. He was an ardent member and supporter of the Presbyterian church and Sunday School and served as Superintendent of the latter for a number of years.

To Breakfast in Bellefonte

The newspaper correspondents who were sent to Johnstown at the time of the great flood in 1889 endured many hard ships, which in one or two cases resulted fatally. To commemorate that troublous period the Johnstown's Correspondent association, composed only of those who were actually engaged in newspaper work at Johnstown, and made up principally of New York and Philadelphia newspaper men, was organized last year. This year it will observe the anniversary of the flood with a dinner in this city on the evening of May 30, to be followed by a visit to Johnstown the next day, the correspondents breakfasting with General Hastings, at Bellefonte, en route. Members of the association wear a handsome medal of blue and enamel, bearing the figure of a reporter writing on a barrel, while above his head can be seen the telegraph wires that flashed the news of the disaster all over the civilized world.—Philadelphia *Record*.

The Shepp Coxe Jury Served Seventeen Weeks.

The jury in the Shepp-Coxe ejectment case, at Pottsville, rendered a sealed verdict, April 3, in favor of the defendant. The trial of the case occupied seventeen weeks. The land in dispute comprises about 195 acres in East Union township, three miles east of Brandonville, and is said to be worth only about $10.000, while the case has cost in the neighborhood of $30.000. The question of the ownership of the land has been disputed since 1874. At that time Daniel Shepp, of Tamaqua, and several others, acting partners, claimed the land and placed one Daniel Butler in possession. Mr. Coxe brought suit, and in 1882 a decision in his favor ejecting Butler was rendered, Mr. Shepp then brought suit and to-day the case was again decided in favor of Mr Coxe.

This is the case in which Judge Orvis, of our county, was one of the attorneys; his talk to the jury lasted two and a half days.

A Large Load.

A week or more ago George Emerick with four horses, hauled two loads of stone from the Harper farm, about two miles east of town, for Wm. Runkle's new house at the station. The stones were placed in the wall by the masons and when measured was found that he had hauled six perches of stone with the two loads or three perches in a load. This is a heavy load for four horses and many doubt the correctness of same, but we have the statement from the mason, Chas. Garis, who says George did such big hauling.

Don't Violate the Law.

As the season for marketing veal calves is at hand, says an exchange, a word to farmers and others, who have heretofore been in the habit of carting calves and sheep with the animals' legs tied together may not be out of place. A law of the state provides that animals shall not be treated in such manner, but shall be crated or otherwise humanely handled, and the offender is liable to a heavy penalty for disregarding the provisions of said law.

A Rolling Stone

Gathers no moss; neither does the dust light on the Philad. Branch's new stock of clothing for spring and summer, as customers keep it moving at figures which captivate all.

——New clothing, new hats, new furnishing goods, everything new for the coming season is now opened and ready for your inspection at the Philad. Branch, Bellefonte.

Happy Hoosiers,

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town says: Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. a bottle, at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

——No shelf worn stock is thrust upon customers at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte. His large trade enables him to constantly keep new goods, and always of the latest styles and at very moderate prices, as all customers admit.

——Good shoes, at very low prices can be found at A. C. Mingle's shoe store, Bellefonte, and a very large assortment to select from. He handles no shoddy goods and full return guaranteed.

Spring Mills.

Miss Mary Zeigler spent several days with friends in Bellefonte last week.

Prof. Neff's select school opened on Tuesday.

Miss Myra Hettinger and sister Kate spent several days in Aaronsburg last week.

Mrs. John Grenoble visited friends in Bellefonte last week.

Mr. Minnich and Mr. Grove are on the sick list.

Miss Laura Runkle and Miss Anna Odenkirk, of near Centre Hall, spent last Tuesday with Mrs. Dr. Allison.

Mrs. Dr. Hosterman, of Centre Hall, visited friends at this place last Tuesday.

DIED.

STROHECKER.—In Lewisburg, April 2d, Maria Susanna Strohecker, aged 91 years, 11 months and 9 days.

DECKARD.—In Mifflinburg, on the 4th of April, Anna Mary, relict of the late Jacob Deckard, dec'd, in her 73d year.

Worth Its Weight In Gold.

If you feel depressed, your appetite is poor and are troubled with Dizziness of the head, Biliousness or Dyspepsia, Dr. Lee's Liver Regulator will cure you. Trial size bottles free.

A well known physician in New York advises all his patients that suffer with Coughs and Colds to use Pan-Tina Cough and Consumption Cure 25 and 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

For Musical People.

The Song Friend for April contains a biographical sketch, with portrait, of the German Pianist, Frantz Rummel; "The Mind in Keeping Time," by E. W. Good; "At the Beginning," by E. L. Stevenson, and many other articles of great practical value to singers, players and teachers. It also contains the following choice music: "Drifting from Home" (ballad), "Come Unto Me" (anthem) and "Visions in a Dream" (piano). The Song Friend is a 32-page journal of rare excellence. The subscription price is only $1.00 a year, with a premium of three pieces of select music. The puplishers, S. W. STRAUB & Co., 243 State Street, Chicago, offer to send one sample copy for 10 cents and make liberal inducements to canvassers.

Life's Mistakes.

Somebody has condensed the mistakes of life, and arrived at the conclusion that there are fourteen of them. The greatest of all mistakes is to allow a simple Cough or Cold to take its course, which always ends in death; check it in time, and save life by use of Pan-Tina Cough and Consumtion Cure. Price 50 cents. Trial bottles free at J. D. Murray's Drug Store.

A Bad Cold Neglected

often means a Pneumonia, Bronchitis or Consumption. HUMPHREYS' SPECIFIC NO. SEVEN is always safe, efficient and reliable. Sold everywhere.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Enemy In Ambush.

Every one knows that at this season of the year disease lies in ambush, ever ready to pounce and prey upon the weak. And any fairminded physician will tell you that the only safeguard lies in keeping the system thoroughly keyed up by the use (not abuse) of a reliable stimulant. Hundreds of tonics are advertised for this purpose, but experience shows that a pure rye whiskey is the only one to be depended upon. Max Klein's "Silver Age" and "Duquesne" brands are sold under a sworn guarantee of absolute purity; an affidavit accompanies each bottle. "Silver Age" sells for $1.50 and "Duquesne" at $1.25 per full quart bottle. The difference in age makes the difference in price—both brands are warranted to be unadulterated.

You can get Guckenheimer, Finch, Gibson or Overholt from Mr. Klein at $1.00. His stock of wines, brandies, gins etc., is acknowledged to be the largest and choicest in the state. Goods shipped to all parts of the U. S. Send for catalogue and price list, mentioning this paper. MAX KLEIN, 82 Federal street, Allegheny, Pa.

We pay Salary

and expenses to LIVE AGENTS men or women. No drones wanted. Work steady year round and cash weekly. Good pay for part time. Fine outfit free. Experience not needed. Send references and stamp at once. J. EUGENE WHITNEY, Rochester, N. Y.

This firm is perfectly responsible. 1 dec 6m

AGENTS wanted to canvass for the sale of our *Home Grown* nursery stock. Our nursery is one of the largest, oldest established and best known in the country. We have all the new and valuable varieties of fruit and ornamental stock. Special and the most liberal terms to reliable men. Unequalled facilities. For terms, address, W. & T. SMITH, GENEVA NURSERY, GENEVA, N. Y. 31eow *Established* 1846.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guarnteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY J. D. Murray, Druggist.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS.—THE annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Lewisburg and Tyrone Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company, No. 233 South Fourth street, Philadelphia, Pa., on Monday, May 4th, 1891, at 12½ o'clock, p. m. Election for President and Directors same day and place.

JAMES R. McCLURE, Secretary.
16apSt

FOR RENT.—5 DESIRABLE ROOMS, SUITAble for a small family. Inquire of HARRY DIMES, Centre Hall.

Grain Market.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY KURTZ & SON

White wheat	98
Red wheat	1 00
Rye	70
Corn, ears	70
Corn, shelled	74
Oats	52
Barley	60

Produce at Stores.

Butter	20
Eggs	14
Lard	7
Shoulders	7
Ham	11
Tallow	4
Potatoes	100

HOMESTEAD FOR SALE OR RENT.—THE undersigned offers a desirable homestead for sale, consisting of 35 acres of land of which 25 acres are good young timber. Thereon a plank frame house, bank barn, with other outbuildings, choice fruit and excellent water, adjoins the Heckman farm west of Centre Hall, on the old Lewistown road leading to the pike. Apply or address,

W. W. HORNER, Centre Hall.

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv

The Bazaar.

The first month's work of the Lutheran Bazaar closed with an excellent report. Now, let the friends of the Lutheran congregation go to work, and make a big apron report for April. Five hundred aprons are wanted, and the work should not be delayed. Make your report of finished work to the Treasurer at any time, do not wait for the close of the month. Let the goods come.

Lutheran Fancy Bazaar. Adv.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East Indian Missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. 26mar 1 y

LEGAL NOTICE.—NOTICE IS HEREBY given that the account of Samuel Ard, assignee of George Vonada, Jr., in trust and for the benefit of creditors, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, and that unless exceptions thereto be filed on or before Tuesday the 28th day of April, A. D. 1891, the same will be confirmed.

Bellefonte, Pa. } L. A. SCHAEFFER,
March 24, 1891. } Prothonotary.

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—LETTERS of Administration upon the estate of James A. Lingle, dec'd, of Centre Hall, having been lawfully granted to the undersigned he would respectfully request all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement,

J. C BOAL, Administrator.
26 mar 6t

COURT PROCLAMATION.—WHEREAS THE Honorable A. O. Furst, President of the Court of Common Pleas of the 50th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre and Huntingdon, and the Honorable Thomas M. Riley and Honorable Daniel Rhoads, Associate Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 30th day of March, 1891, to me directed, for holding a Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre and to commence on the 4th Monday of April, 1891, and to continue two weeks, notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 27th, day of April with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 1st day of April, in the year of our Lord, 1891, and the one hundred and fourteenth year of the independence of the United States.

WM. A. ISHLER, Sheriff.

Opening

Saturday, April 11, and Monday, April 13, of Spring and Summer Dress Goods, Lace Curtins, Etc.

Our general line of Fancy Goods--our stock was never as complete as now and at lower prices than ever.

3000 yards of Dress Ginghams at 10c--every yard worth from 12½ to 15c; 50 Japanese Tea Kettles at 14c; thousands of yards of Lancaster Gingham at 8c.

We extend a general invitation to everybody on the above dates. Show us by your presence your appreciation of our efforts to give Bellefonte an out-and-out city store. Remember the dates--Saturday, April 11, and Monday, April 13, opening days--we will show you what a trip to New York City means. Piles of new Dress Goods and Coatings at very low prices. Two specialties in 1½ yd. wide Dress Cloth in gray and brown checks at 60c a yd.--5 yds. for a fine dress. Think of it, $3 for a fine dress. Large Plaids --two styles in large handsome Plaids at 85c. Imitation of Foreign high-class novelties at $2.50 a yd. We can recommend ours in every way.

Little Sara Bernhardt Stools. We expect our line of Screens by that time. An India Linen Hat in pink, blue, white and black at 25c.--biggest bargain you ever saw.

GARMANS,
Bellefonte.